McKean County Miner.

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NUMBER 40

McKean County Miner

[illegible] ROGERS, Proprietor.

Arrival and Departure of Mails.

[illegible] (Clermont Branch) [illegible] p. m., mail leaves at [illegible] arrives [illegible] leaves [illegible] mail arrives every Tuesday, Thursday [illegible] departs at 1.30 p. m. [illegible]

CLARK WILSON, P. M.

Lodge Directory

F. & A. M.

[illegible] Lodge, No. [illegible], F. & A. M., meets on [illegible] first and third Wednesday of each [illegible] o'clock p. m., at Masonic Hall.

F. M. FOSTER, W. M.

[illegible], Sec'y

A. O. U. W.

[illegible] Lodge, No. [illegible], meets every [illegible] Tuesday evening of each [illegible] the A. O. U. W. Hall, Backus Block.

[illegible] LYMAN, M. W.

[illegible], Recorder.

K. A. U.

[illegible] first and third Wednesday evenings of each month.

L. [illegible], President.

W. [illegible], Secretary

G. A. R.

Post [illegible] G. A. R. meets every Thursday evening [illegible] in the A. O. U. W. Hall.

H. M. CHOATE, Com.

[illegible], Adjutant.

W. R. C.

[illegible] Thursday afternoon at A. O. U. W. Hall [illegible]

Mrs. [illegible], Presid.

[illegible], Sec'y

I. O. O. F.

[illegible] every Friday evening at 8 o'clock in [illegible] Hall

A. E. CORY, N. G.

[illegible], Sec'y.

K. O. T. M.

[illegible] every Monday evening at 7:30 in Back[illegible]

J. A. REYNOLDS, Com.

[illegible], R. K.

W. C. T. U.

[illegible] every alternate Friday afternoon, at [illegible] Temperance Headquarters.

Mrs. E. A. [illegible], Prest.

Mrs. M. K. RICHMOND, Sec'y

Y. W. C. T. U.

[illegible] every Friday evening, at 7.30, in Temperance [illegible]

Miss W. F. [illegible], Prest.

Miss LYDIA [illegible], Sec'y

Knights of St. Martin and the Iron Cross.

[illegible] in Backus Hall on first and third [illegible] of the month at 8 p. m.

[illegible], K. C.

FRANK GALLUP, Scribe.

[illegible] McCANDLESS, Warden.

Smethport Encampment, No. 273, I. O. O. F.

[illegible] first and third Wednesdays [illegible] Backus Hall.

J. A. [illegible], Chief Patriarch.

[illegible], Scribe

Churches.

[illegible]—Rev. W. [illegible], pastor. Preaching [illegible] every Sunday. Sabbath School immediately after morning service. [illegible] Prayer meeting [illegible]

[illegible]—Rev. [illegible], pastor. [illegible] Sunday school [illegible] after morning services. [illegible] every first Sunday [illegible]

[illegible] Sunday school at 9.30 a. m. [illegible]

[illegible] Chapel [illegible] every Sunday at [illegible] The Ladies' Guild meets every Friday at 10 a. m.

St. Elizabeth Catholic Church.—[illegible], pastor. [illegible] Services at 10.30 [illegible] Sunday School at 3 p. m. [illegible] Smethport and [illegible]

[illegible] Church—[illegible], pastor. Preaching [illegible] Sunday [illegible] preaching every Sunday [illegible] Prayer meeting Thursday [illegible]

[illegible] Church—[illegible], pastor. Preaching [illegible] class meeting after service, [illegible]

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Lime, Plaster, Cement,

Plastering Hair, Tile of all kinds, Fire and Clay Brick, kept constantly on hand and for sale by

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LAW AND LAND OFFICE, Smethport, Pa. Office of the lands of Hamlin & Forrest (formerly Keating & Co.) situated in the counties of McKean, Potter, Cameron, Clinton and Clearfield.

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Smethport, Penn'a.

July 22, [illegible]

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COLEMAN HOUSE,

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Opposite the B., N. Y. & P. Railroad Depot.

On the European Plan.

Newly refitted and refurnished. First-class Restaurant in connection with the House. Terms reasonable.
Dec. 17, 1888.

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Kane, Pa. R. E. Looker, Proprietor.

Remodeled and refurnished, and one of the best hotels in McKean County.

THE FLEMING HOTEL,

TWO DOORS NORTH OF BANK,

KANE, - - PA.

This Hotel has been recently built and is newly furnished throughout in the latest style. First-class accommodations for the traveling public.

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Special attention is given to cutting Ladies' bangs in all the leading styles. Ladies can feel perfectly safe in calling at my shop, as the strictest order is maintained.

Hair Tonic and Dandruff Cures for sale.

Shop three doors east of [illegible] House. Smethport, Pa. [illegible]

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FURNITURE STORE!

Specht & Sasse

We are now settled in our new store and are prepared to furnish the people of this vicinity and county with

FURNITURE!

of all kinds and of

PRICE AND QUALITY

to suit the purchaser.

Undertaking in all its branches.

Full and Complete Line of

WALL PAPER!

Constantly on hand.

Friends and patrons are invited to

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SPECHT & SASSE,

Main St., Smethport, Pa.

A HAVEN OF GOLD

By FRANCES SELOUS.

For a long time she sat in deep but distracted thought. She felt sometimes as though her brain would burst. A dozen times she got up and rushed to the door to do she knew not what. Once she opened the window wide and looked down at the marble terrace below. "It must be quite thirty feet," she thought, "and instant death, but how dreadful! No, I have not the courage for it that way."

A housemaid knocked at the door. "Oh, if you please, your ladyship, Mr. Potts says can I help you dress. Miss Howden, he says, is a-nursing Mr. Stimpson, as has been taken ill in master's room."

Lady Charlotte looked at her watch. "Quarter to 12, and the play commences at 3, and I suppose the people come about 1. Yes, I suppose I had better dress now. That will be better than doing nothing and thinking and thinking until I must go mad."

Her toilet concluded, Lady Charlotte sat opposite her glass in doubt and hesitation. She looked at her reflection—a graceful figure in soft white silk—but a ghastly pallor, which seemed to be accentuated by those white draperies, frightened her. "I look as though I had committed a murder," she thought. "People would guess as much from my appearance." There was ever present to her mind a series of pictures, beginning with a trial for murder in which she would be designated by the counsel for the prosecution as the woman Craddock, and culminating in a gibbet and an audience of press men at that final scene.

Lady Charlotte sat till nearly 1, when a maid servant brought her a note from the master of the house. It was in the secretary's handwriting, neither addressed nor signed.

"This is kind," thought Lady Charlotte bitterly. "Mr. Potts does not want to create incriminating evidence."

"The groom who went for the doctor did not find him at home, he had to drive on to Maidenhead to find another, so there has been delay in getting assistance. Mr Hart has been conscious some time and has taken brandy which we poured down his throat. I will let you know in the course of the afternoon how matters progress. It will be better if you are seen everywhere in the grounds during the afternoon and evening. Your maid tells me that no one heard the report of the pistol except herself, the heavy portieres must have deadened the sound."

With a little rouge Lady Charlotte concealed the deadly pallor, which she felt must otherwise attract universal attention. She asked the same maid servant who had brought her the note to bring her some brandy, and, after swallowing what seemed to be an enormous quantity, she summoned up all her courage to leave her room and join the crowd down stairs.

Everything had been so well prepared beforehand that nothing was left to be arranged on the last day. A blazing July sun poured down on the grounds of Reminshall Abbey, and the little glen arranged for the performance was the only shady nook within the cultivated part of the grounds immediately surrounding the house.

Towards 3 the carriages belonging to that part of the audience who had paid for their seats began to arrive. Rich city men, with their wives and daughters in ultra fashionable bonnets and dresses, wives of doctors who had already reached that high footing on the medical ladder exemplified by residence in Harley street, but not that proud eminence which means appearing in print amongst the favored few who sign the daily bulletins of the illnesses of great ones; wives of barristers and many others who liked to see a dull play without the faintest spark of interest poorly performed by an absolutely inefficient though eminently aristocratic corps dramatique. These gathered in great force. They peered into everything, anxious to discover how the new millionaire did things. The daughters took mental notes of the housemaids' and ladies' maids' caps and aprons, and secretly resolved to confection caps and aprons identically the same for their own handmaidens for "ma's next party." The men thought the ribbon bordering poor and not equal to that in their own gardens at Norwood and Sydenham. The matrons, in the main, employed themselves in speculating as to how much the whole thing had cost to get up, and many came to the conclusion that the teas and refreshments alone, which were gratis, must have swamped the takings, so of course the charity must go to the wall. That really was of no consequence. Nobody even knew where the church was, or cared, except a few local magnates, and they were bidden to the feast and performance free of expense.

The exhumed pastoral Elizabethan drama in its new dress progressed rapidly. The amateur artistes had not acquired the art of ladling out the sentences slowly as though they were loath to part with a line of their parts, after the fashion of the modern psychological dramatic school; and, either from a nervous longing to get to the end and hide themselves, or from a desire to say it all before they forgot it, the piece played very rapidly.

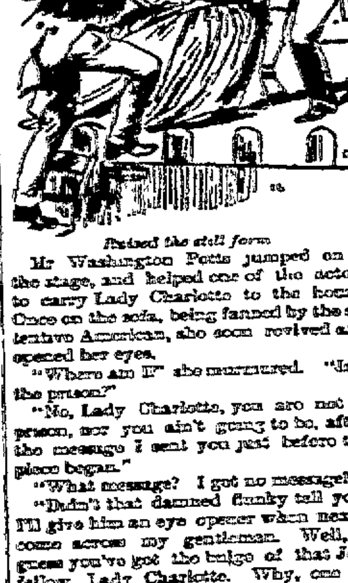
Lady Charlotte got through her part not brilliantly, but no worse than the rest, though she felt that a lifetime's agony was compressed into the three hours occupied by the play and entr'actes. Towards the end of the last act, when she had grown accustomed to the appearance of the audience and had the hardihood to look it in the face and recognize individuals, her eyes suddenly fell upon the owner of Reminshall Abbey. He was sitting on a seat at the end of the front row, the end nearest the Abbey. The hero of the play was indulging in a long meandering soliloquy during which at rehearsals Lady Charlotte had been coached to occupy herself with elaborate stage business, but had forgotten all her coaching. She felt her eyes fixed on Mr. Potts. A servant in gorgeous livery, with much mysterious and apparently meaningless gold ornamentation dropping from one shoulder, came rapidly towards his master. The servant bent down with that remarkable air of blended mystery and respect peculiar to the well mannered footman and murmured what seemed to Lady Charlotte a long communication. Mr. Washington Potts looked serious and said a few words to the servant, and stood up and moved a few steps in the direction of the house.

Lady Charlotte felt her heart beating furiously. She thought she could divine what the message was. Mr. Potts was wanted in the house, the man was worse, dying, perhaps, and the police had come to take his depositions.

For a few moments there was silence on the stage—that dreadful stage wait of private theatricals when all the actors with the exception of the unconscious offender look the picture of silent misery. Lady Charlotte was the offender. She stood with her cheeks ghastly beneath the rouge, her eyes fixed upon Mr. Washington Potts and the servant.

"I knew it. He is dead—I have murdered him," she cried, in a hoarse, awful voice, and fell prone on the stage.

The play, owing in the first place to its exceeding dullness and in the second to its very weak representation, had from the beginning been incomprehensible, so most of the audience applauded to the echo, under the impression that this was the first fine piece of acting in the play. The other actors, better informed, rushed forward and raised the still form, some ran and fetched iced water with which to bathe the temples.



Raised the still form

Mr Washington Potts jumped on to the stage, and helped one of the actors to carry Lady Charlotte to the house. Once on the sofa, being fanned by the attentive American, she soon revived and opened her eyes.

"Where am I?" she murmured. "Is it the prison?"

"No, Lady Charlotte, you are not in prison, nor you ain't going to be, after the message I sent you just before the piece began."

"What message? I got no message!"

"Didn't that damned flunky tell you? I'll give him an eye opener when next I come across my gentleman. Well, I guess you've got the bulge of that Jew fellow, Lady Charlotte. Why, one of my fellows found a bullet in my saddle bag arm chair, and he brought it to me in a fright. Ah, says I, Lady Charlotte must have meant to polish him off, for she's let off two charges. However, I got the idea as I might as well look at the revolver; so I took it and let it off in a haystack for safety. Five good charges in it. Do you book on? Well, in I ran, told Mr Stimpson, and we set to pouring brandy down the Hebrew gentleman's throat. He had swooned with fright, and when the doctor came he said as how he would suffer from the shock may be for a few days, but he'd be all right after. Well, then I turned to and blackguarded him for coming here and insulting my guests, and soon he let on all he knew about your dealings with Mr Abraham Levi. Well, I've settled that account, and I've given Mr Hart a check for fifty to get back his pluck with, and he's given me a stamped agreement never to trouble either you or me again."

It was some time before Lady Charlotte could fully realize the true state of affairs. For so many dreadful hours, that seemed like centuries, she had looked upon herself as the prisoner in the dock on trial for murder. Was her hair white? She had heard of hair turning white in a single night from terror. Surely the torture she had endured while acting in that dreadful play must have bleached her hair.

Lady Charlotte's hair had not lost its rich color, nor her reason its sway. Urged by the Yankee to confess her motive for dealing with gentlemen of the Abraham Levi type, she admitted that she was on the verge of distraction and that her affairs were in a hopeless muddle, which meant that she owed thousands and hadn't a hundred clear in the world.

"I suppose you would think it sorter a drop in life to marry me and have your debts cleared and paid off down to a farthing, and have an allowance of six hundred a year to dress on, always supposing as you will stake your honor not to run into debt again, or deal with Abraham Levis."

There was plenty of gossip for the first few weeks at Trouville, and for the very earliest of the grouse shooting the Washington Potts marriage filled every mouth that had any right to consider itself in or near society.

Lady Charlotte Craddock had married the great American pork dealer. The trousseau had been a nine days' wonder. Crump & Crabbit ground their teeth when they heard of the afternoon tea offered by Messrs. Fitt & Squeeze, of Audley street, to the chief of their customers, who were invited to view the chef d'oeuvres of the trousseau of the season.

Mr. Washington Potts was only once heard to say, in strictest confidence, that of all his British purchases, many of which might have made a nigger's hair uncurl, he was bound to state that his British wife had nighest broke him, but that he was that set on her he would have raked his bottom dollar to secure her.

Lady Charlotte Washington (the Potts very soon ceased to be part of her name) was never again heard to speak of the Yankee's vulgarity. She would, it is true, occasionally allude to her husband's quaint Americanism. She possessed a little sheaf of stamped documents in her desk; they represented the price an American millionaire had paid to obtain a high bred British wife, and the sum total of these documents could not be expressed in less than five figures. She became the patroness of all Fourth of July proceedings in London, and among her acquaintance on the other side of the channel, was supposed to be mistress of the most sumptuously decorated mansion and the largest pin money of any other woman in the American's paradise. Can earth show greater happiness?

THE END.

Where Some Paper Goes.

What becomes of all the paper? There are 1,000 pulp and paper mills at work the year round. But the newspapers and magazines consume vast quantities of it. The Century company take nearly 300 tons a month for their publications, and their paper bill amounts to $300,000 yearly. Harper & Brothers take 25,000 reams, Robert Bonner 10,000 reams at a time. Two cheap literature firms buy $500,000 worth of paper a year. One patent medicine firm buys $300,000 worth of paper every year.—New York Tribune.

C. C. Jackson

Has just opened his new liquor store at No. 62 State street, Olean, N. Y., where he is always pleased to meet his friends. Orders by mail or express promptly attended to. Swedish punch a specialty. 6m.

A Sensible Man

Would use Kemp's Balsam for the Throat and Lungs. It is curing more cases of Coughs, Colds, Asthma, Bronchitis, Croup and all Throat and Lung Troubles, than any other medicine. The proprietor has authorized any druggist to give you a Sample Bottle Free to convince you of the merit of this great remedy. Large Bottles 50c. and $1.

The Stirkbridge Mystery.

By A. SHERWOOD.

I.

STIRKBRIDGE was a small village in one of the midland counties. It was a quiet, old fashioned place, looking clean and picturesque with its whitewashed cottages, cobbly causeways, quaint old church and long stretches of green sward bordering the road upon which it stood. Half a mile beyond it was a small though thickly set wood, belonging, as did the village itself, to Mr Robert Brotherton, of The Towers.

Mr. Brotherton was not popular in the village. He was rarely at home in the large house with the high tower, from which the country could be seen for miles around, situated at one end of Stirkbridge, and which was his nominal residence, and when he did occasionally, for a few weeks, occupy The Towers, his haughty manner to the villagers and the indifference he displayed to the small grievances in which they sometimes wished to interest him, as their landlord, did not prepossess them in his favor.

For twenty years Mr Brotherton, having succeeded his father at the age of 35, had owned The Towers and the estate belonging to it, unwedded, and he had came to be regarded as a confirmed bachelor. When at length it became known that at the ripe age of 55 he was about to marry, a considerable amount of surprise and curiosity was manifested, especially as the bride was rumored to be a young foreign lady of great beauty. The marriage never came off. On the morning preceding the day on which Mr. Brotherton should have proceeded from Stirkbridge to London to claim his bride he was found dead in Stirkbridge wood.

The sleepy old village was roused to a ferment of excitement, especially when day after day passed without bringing the discovery of any clew to the murderer. That the act had not been suicidal was proved by the fact that the wound which had been the cause of the death was such as could not have been self inflicted. In spite of the unpopularity of the victim, the utmost interest was evinced in the steps taken by the authorities for the detection and capture of the perpetrator of the crime. But he remained at large, unpunished, his crime one of those mysterious deeds which now and again baffle the most strenuous efforts of the police, and by and by Stirkbridge, becoming unable to extract fresh matter for discussion from the subject, let it drop, relapsing into its former condition of bucolic tranquility.

Twenty years passed, bringing with them few changes to the village. The owner of The Towers now was a nephew of the late Mr Brotherton, who had inherited the whole of his uncle's property. He never resided at The Towers, disliking a country life, and, unlike Mr Brotherton, he was accustomed to let the house. The last tenant, who had now been in possession more than five years, had taken the place on a long lease. He was not an Englishman—no one knew exactly what his nationality was, some saying Spanish, some Italian—but his English was tolerably well spoken, he having in boyhood lived much in England. He was, in appearance, except for the remarkable brilliancy of his dark, deep set eyes, an old man, gray haired, hollow cheeked, wrinkled and bent in form. His manner of living was plain in the extreme. The Towers was a large house, and during its occupation by other tenants it had possessed a large staff of servants, but Mr Straughnessy employed only three—a housekeeper, a housemaid and a page, with occasional help from a village gardener. He lived in almost hermit like seclusion, never, except for an infrequent early morning ramble through the wood, or when upon certain stated occasions he left Stirkbridge for the day, being seen outside his grounds, and refusing admittance to all visitors. He was considered odd, eccentric, "a bit touched," by the villagers, though Mrs. Driffield, his housekeeper, said he seemed sane enough, a little perhaps because of the strictness with which he preserved his seclusion, but chiefly because of a strange habit they had learnt from his servants he indulged in.

The largest room in The Towers was a long, low apartment from which a narrow winding staircase led to the tower, which had been built to satisfy a whim of old Mr. Brotherton's, the murdered man's father. In this room Mr Straughnessy spent the greater part of his time, and since his occupation of the house no one but himself had been allowed within it, he locking the door both upon entering and leaving it. Such a proceeding could scarcely fail to arouse some curiosity, particularly in a place like Stirkbridge, where small things were hugely magnified by gossiping tongues, and where the dearth of larger interests made even the most trivial doings of its inhabitants established and continuous subjects for conversation, and Mr Straughnessy and his mysterious chamber came to be looked upon by some of his humbler neighbors with a certain amount of awe.

The occasions upon which Mr Straughnessy was accustomed to leave Stirkbridge were when, once a quarter, he went to Berrichester, a manufacturing town fifty miles distant. What was the purpose of his visits to Berrichester was not known, but regularly, with one exception, since his coming to Stirkbridge had he, the first week in January, April, July and October, made his excursions thither. The one exception had been when nearly a week of soaking wet weather had come one October, only one day, Friday, being tolerably fine, and Mr Straughnessy among his other peculiarities was intensely superstitious, believing Friday to be an unlucky day, and being unwilling to travel upon it, he had put off his journey until the week following.

Oct. 1, 18—, was a fine bright day, the sky but sparsely flecked with clouds, the atmosphere warmer than is usual for that time of year. About noon, several people were in Stirkbridge station, waiting for a couple of trains which were shortly due within a few minutes of each other. They stared hard when Mr. Straughnessy's bent figure slowly meandered on to the platform, but no one ventured to address him, and to none did he vouchsafe a greeting. He stood looking aimlessly down the line in the direction from which his train was expected, apparently oblivious of all around him, until he was startled from his abstraction by the approach of a gentleman—a short, stout, good tempered looking man in clergyman's garb—who had just entered the station, and who in hearty genial tones accosted him.

"Good morning, Mr. Straughnessy," he said, holding out his hand, into which Mr. Straughnessy very reluctantly placed his own. "Glad to see you out a fine morning like this. Better for you if you took a little trip somewhere more often. Eh! Don't you think so? By the way," with a jovial laugh, "I have a commission to perform in which you are concerned—a special message to you from a lady."

A suspicious frown from the old man rewarded this sally, and bending his shaggy browed visage close to the smooth face of the reverend gentleman, he shot upon him a glance, so threatening, so uncanny, so malicious, as to cause him involuntarily to shrink back. In a moment, however, the good natured parson recovered his usual equanimity.

"Poor old fellow!" he thought. "If he continues in his unhealthy secluded style of living he will go from bad to worse—from a little queerness to dangerous madness. Nothing like moping for unhinging the brain." Aloud he continued: "My wife declares she is thoroughly offended. You have refused to see us twice lately when we have called at The Towers. You have refused to visit us. And she wants you to atone by attending our bazar next week. What do you say? Will you come?"

Mr. Straughnessy advanced still closer to his interlocutor, and his thin lips parted in a repulsive grin, revealing his gleaming teeth, as in peculiar guttural tones he enunciated the following extraordinary speech:

"A death's head at a feast. A skeleton upon the hearth. A madman at a bazar. Ah! Ah! Ah!" the end of the peal rising almost to a shriek, and causing several persons near to regard him with redoubled attention.

"Good heavens!" thought the vicar. "He's worse, fifty times worse, than he was three months ago. He's simply frightful, beyond the reach of any influence of mine, I'm afraid." And with the hasty remark, "Ah, my train, I see; good morning," the Rev John Barristaw hurried off.

As near an approach to a smile as was ever to be seen on Mr Straughnessy's grim countenance now momentarily played upon it.

"I think I've settled him at last," he muttered. "Confound him. He's taken a vast amount of time learning his lesson of leaving me alone. Year after year has he pestered me in this way. While his lady wife, with her airs, and her graces, and her subscription lists, hanging about my doors, has driven me nearly mad—nearly made me the old lunatic the intelligent villagers imagine me to be. Well, well; I think I've settled the Rev John Barristaw now." And, still mumbling to himself, he climbed into his train and was carried away.

One morning, a month after the occurrence of this little episode, as Mrs Driffield, after receiving her master's orders for the day, was about to retire from the dining room, where her daily audience with him usually took place, he called her back, saying he had some pleasant news for her.

"I am going to give you a little holiday, Mrs Driffield," he said, "you and the other servants as well. I want a few repairs doing to the house, and a few little alterations that I think it would be more convenient to have done while it was empty. They will not take long to do, perhaps a week or a fortnight—and I am going to give you a fortnight's holiday."

"Yes, sir. Thank you sir," said Mrs. Driffield. "But some one will be wanted just to look after the place a bit, sir, won't there?" she respectfully inquired.

"I shall do that," replied Mr Straughnessy. "I am not going away myself. I wish to superintend the workmen. I shall have my meals brought from the Red Lion, and I dare say some woman from the village can be got to attend here an hour or so a day."

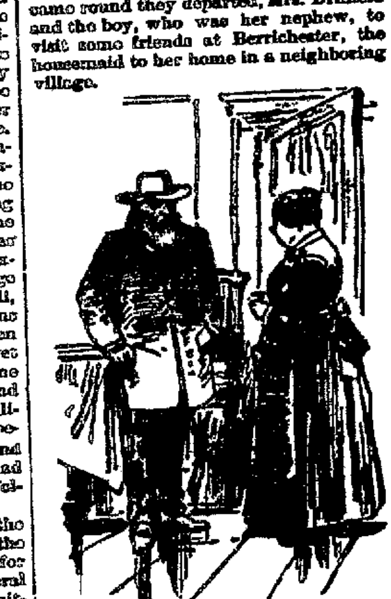
"Yes, sir, no doubt," agreed Mrs. Driffield, trying to prevent the surprise she was feeling expressing itself upon her face. Mr Straughnessy was reversing the order of things to which she had been accustomed. At her other situations repairs had been conducted, along with painting, etc., during the family's absence, the servants remaining behind. "And when are we to go, please, sir?"

"The sooner the better," replied Mr. Straughnessy. "As soon as you can manage to get ready. How long would that be, do you think?"

"Two or three days would be long enough, sir, just time enough to write and let our friends know when to expect us and to get ready for us. We're none of us Stirkbridge folks, you see, sir; so we have just to let"——

"Then we will say three days from now, that will be Thursday," interrupted Mr. Straughnessy. "That will do quite well for me."

The servants were well pleased at the prospect of a holiday, but their pleasure did not prevent them experiencing and expressing some wonder as to the motive for which their master thus sent them off. They did not accept his reason as the correct one. They had heard no previous mention of alterations and there was little repairing needed. Their suspicions naturally jumped to the conclusion that the mysterious closed chamber had something to do with Mr. Straughnessy's desire to be rid of them, but whether their conjecture was well founded or not they had no means of judging, and when Thursday came round they departed, Mrs. Driffield and the boy, who was her nephew, to visit some friends at Berrichester, the housemaid to her home in a neighboring village.



"The sooner the better," replied Mr. Straughnessy.

Upon the morning of the Monday following Mr. Straughnessy left by train for Berrichester, returning in the afternoon accompanied by a couple of workmen and some luggage. For several days the men remained, sleeping at The Towers, their meals served along with Mr. Straughnessy's from the Red Lion, and a woman from the village attending for an hour or two a day. After their departure Mr. Straughnessy continued as before until the return of his servants.

Mrs. Driffield was curious to notice whether the alterations mentioned, but not specified by Mr Straughnessy, had been carried out; but, so far as she could see, the interior of The Towers was the same as when she had left it a fortnight ago. Those portions of the house that had seemed most in need of improvement were unchanged, and she came to the conclusion that the work done had been, as she had anticipated, within the mysterious chamber.

II.

It was a raw November night. Fog, with a tendency to a drizzling rain, had prevailed throughout the day, and the roads of Stirkbridge were saturated and the cobbles darkened with moisture. It was 9 o'clock, and with the exception of a solitary figure hurrying along the high street, no one seemed to be abroad. The lights of lamp and fire were shining from many a cottage window, and the sound of loud laughter and of the clinking of glasses came through the doors of the Red Lion.

The solitary wayfarer was the page boy from The Towers, and, judging from the alarmed expression of his face and the speed with which he came dashing up the street, without overcoat or umbrella, his errand was an urgent one. About the middle of the village was the house of Dr. Loton, the Stirkbridge medical practitioner, and it was on his door step the boy paused.

He rang the bell, inquired for Dr. Loton, and was told the doctor was within.

"The master's been taken ill," he gasped, his breath coming quick and short, "very ill. They think 'e's poisoned 'imself."

"Good gracious!" ejaculated the man who had answered the door. "Well, I for one am not surprised. He was a queer un, was Mr. Straughnessy. I'll tell the doctor at once. Lucky 'e 'appens to be in."

Dr. Loton was informed his services were in immediate request at The Towers, and drawing on his topcoat he at once proceeded thitherwards, in company with the boy. Swiftly striding along, he questioned his companion as to the circumstances surrounding the case. He elicited the facts that the poison taken was laudanum, and that Mr. Straughnessy had been accustomed to induce sleep by its means, though never, as upon this occasion, before retiring for the night. Arriving at The Towers he was met at the door by Mrs. Driffield, who, pale and discomposed, ushered him upstairs to Mr. Straughnessy's bedchamber, the room in which he had been found, laying back in an easy chair, motionless and rigid, with an empty bottle labeled "Poison" lying by his side. Huddled up in the chair, his lips apart, his eyes closed, one arm thrown over the back of the chair, his fact gray and pinched, he was a ghastly sight.

The doctor took the nerveless hand hanging over the chair in his. After a while, "He is dead," he said quietly.

"Dead!" repeated the housekeeper. "That was what I feared."

"When did you last see him alive?" the doctor inquired.

"I saw him just after dinner today, sir."

"Did you notice anything strange in his demeanor? Did he seem in his usual spirits—not depressed at all?"

Mrs. Driffield considered a moment before replying, her fingers nervously twisting the fringe of her black silk apron.

"He was very quiet, sir," she said at length, "but that he often was. He wasn't one to talk much to his servants. Now I think of it, though," slowly, "he did look graver than ordinary."

Dr. Loton meditatively rubbed his chin with his hand, a habit of his when thinking. He remembered how many times he had heard Mr. Straughnessy spoken of as not being in the full possession of his mental faculties, though Mr. Barristaw had often asserted he was merely a little odd—nothing more. Even the vicar, however, had latterly run with the popular verdict, giving as his reason for the changing of his opinion an account of his last interview with the old man, when he had been both shocked and startled by the wildness of his manner and words. He (the doctor) was strongly inclined to suspect Mr. Straughnessy's death had not been caused by an accidental overdose—as the housekeeper upon first seeing him had suggested—but that it was a case of suicide—suicide while in an unsound state of mind.

The tenor of his thoughts was here interrupted by a succession of loud piercing shrieks, in which was a sharp tone of terror. Coming as they did—with such startling suddenness, breaking the before undisturbed quiet of the house, and following closely upon her introduction to the idea she plainly saw Dr. Loton entertained, and which had not presented itself to her mind before, that Mr. Straughnessy's death was suicidal and not the result of an accident—they completely threw Mrs. Driffield off her balance. She sank trembling into the nearest chair utterly unnerved, while even Dr. Loton experienced an unpleasant qualm, remembering that strange stories had been circulated through the village concerning the man who now lay so stiff and still, incapable alike of committing good or ill.

Meanwhile the housemaid and the page had been sitting together by the kitchen fire. They had been discussing their master's sudden illness, his strange ways, the mysterious locked room, and by and by—though this was not in connection with Mr. Straughnessy, save as one weird topic leads to another of like kind—the murder in Stirkbridge Wood. For some time they had sat thus, then Mary, remembering there were certain duties she had forgotten in the flurry consequent upon the discovery of Mr. Straughnessy's condition to perform in Mrs. Driffield's room and her own, rose and left the kitchen for the purpose of attending to her neglected work.

She ascended to the rooms, which were near together, by the back or servants' staircase; but after completing her task, she found that her candle, which she had carelessly snatched up from the kitchen table without remarking its shortness, was burning so low that the movement of carrying it downstairs would be likely to extinguish it. The back staircase was in darkness, but the front stairs, leading past the closed room, were faintly lit by a lamp shining from one of the landings, so she determined to return to the kitchen by the latter way.

Blowing out her candle, she ran down a short flight of steps connecting the landing on which was her room with the front staircase, and arrived opposite the mysterious chamber. Great was her astonishment at seeing that the hitherto jealously locked door was ajar.

She stood—fascinated by a desire, now that the opportunity lay before her, of mastering the secret hitherto hidden, but repelled by a certain sense of awe—staring with wide open eyes at the door. She longed, yet dreaded, to approach it, and after a while—after a good deal of hesitation—she did draw near to the room, and pushing the door further back looked in. It was the terrified screams she emitted upon seeing what the interior contained that had so startled Mrs. Driffield and the doctor.

Uttering shriek after shriek she fled away down the stairs to the room in which she believed Mrs. Driffield still was, bursting in with an affrighted cry of "Oh, sir! Oh, Mrs. Driffield! Oh, Mrs. Driffield!"

"What is the matter? What has alarmed you?" asked the doctor in quiet, soothing tones.

"Oh, sir!" she again ejaculated.

"What is it, Mary?" said Mrs. Driffield. "Try and tell us, there's a good girl."

"I've seen a ghost," said the girl, with a convulsive shudder and a glance of apprehension towards the door, as if in expectance of the appearance of the cause of her fright. "Mr. Brotherton's ghost. Him as was murdered. I couldn't be mistaken," she continued, vehemently, seeing a faint smile curl the doctor's lips. "I knew Mr. Brotherton by sight when I was a girl. I remember him as plain as ever. It was him or his ghost I saw up in the master's room, I could take my dying oath of it, sir."

"Nonsense," replied the doctor. "You foolish girl, you have let your imagination run away with you." And he turned towards Mrs. Driffield. "You must assist me to place the body on the bed, please, Mrs. Driffield," he said. "It will be better there. And Mary, you may be required to lend us a helping hand."

Mrs. Driffield did as she was requested, but Mary, shaking with nervous fright, was unable to render any assistance whatever. The body removed, Dr. Loton was about to leave, when Mrs. Driffield stopped him with a question.

"Will there be an inquest?" she asked anxiously.

"I don't see how it can be avoided," replied the doctor. "It is tolerably clear he died from an overdose of laudanum. Whether the laudanum was administered with suicidal intention or not, is not at all clear; but either way, an inquest would be held. As I saw him first, I think you say, was as you found him."

"Yes, sir; exactly like that. His supper had been laid and the gong sounded—he kept very old fashioned hours, dinner at 12, supper at 8—but he hadn't come down; so, after waiting nearly half an hour, I came up to his room. I knocked, but there was no reply. I knocked several times, and at last, being afraid something was wrong, I opened the door and came in. The blind was drawn down, the lamp lit and he was lying in the chair just as you saw him, sir. I spoke to him, and touched him, because I thought at first he was asleep, but when I bent down—I am rather short sighted, sir—and looked closer, and saw what his face was like, and noticed the bottle, that in the morning had been nearly full, empty, I thought he was ill—had perhaps taken too much laudanum, as I'd heard of people doing, and I sent Tom for you at once, sir."

"You did quite right," replied the doctor. "Well," with a last look, before leaving, at the pale face on the bed, "I think there is nothing further I can do in the matter at present, so I will wish you good night; Mrs. Driffield. Come, come, my girl," he added to Mary, seeing she was still in a great state of terror; "don't be so foolish. Take my word for it, ghosts don't exist out of any one's imagination."

"But I saw it, sir," she insisted, "with my own eyes. It was no fancy. I wasn't thinking anything about ghosts, nor nothing like them, until I saw it all shining like out of the darkness at the end of the room. It was Mr. Brotherton, or his ghost. And I must leave the house. I wouldn't stay another night in it for worlds."

"What! Will you leave Mrs. Driffield all alone here except for the boy? Surely you cannot be so selfish—so silly. Come, take me with you to the room you speak of, and see if I don't show you your supposed ghost is all moonshine."

"Oh, I daren't go there again, sir. I daren't if I was killed for not going," cried Mary emphatically.

"Tell me how I can find it, then," he said. He thought that perhaps if he inspected the apartment and found the cause of the girl's fright—some trifling thing he had no doubt but that it would prove to be—he might be able to set her fears at rest. It would, he knew, be extremely inconvenient to Mrs. Driffield for Mary to leave her just then, and he wished, if possible, to induce her to remain.

"I can show you the way, sir," said Mrs. Driffield, "if you really wish to go. It is not far from here—on the next landing. But do you think it is well to go? You have not lived in the same house with Mr. Straughnessy like we have, and you don't know what strange ways he had. I haven't much faith in ghosts and such like myself, but still," shaking her head, "the master was a queer man, and there's no knowing what he may have had in a room that no one—none of us, anyway—has been in this last many a year."

"Pooh! pooh!" said Dr. Loton, with a smile. "You are a sensible woman, Mrs. Driffield; surely you are not afraid. I dare say you will have heard of the strange tricks imagination sometimes plays even the strongest of us. Mary had been a little upset by the suddenness of Mr. Straughnessy's death, and so became an easy prey to hallucinations. That is all."

He went out into the passage, followed by Mrs. Driffield, and at a distance by Mary, who preferred comparative nearness to the scene of her fright, in company, to remaining in the death chamber alone. Directed by the housekeeper, he ascended the stairs at the end of the passage, to the landing above, and with quick, firm steps approached the large apartment, from which a narrow winding staircase led up to the tower. He was a tolerably brave man, but a chill of—if not exactly fear, some feeling akin to it—passed over him as he looked through the door—half open, as Mary had left it—and beheld what was within, while Mrs. Driffield, who was close behind him, drew back with a slight cry.

The room, save for a faint haze at the further end, was in darkness; and from out the darkness two figures seemed to shine as if containing light in themselves and being independent of the darkness around them. One of them Dr. Loton recognised at once as the former owner of The Towers—the man murdered in Stirkbridge Wood. The other was a stranger to him—a handsome youth, with a dark, foreign looking face, glowing black eyes, and strongly marked brows. They appeared to be standing upon the spot upon which the body had been found—there were the two larch trees, with the little mossy path running between them—and there was fierce anger depicted upon both faces, but especially upon that of the younger man, one of whose hands was in the act of drawing a knife, that had apparently been concealed on his person, from beneath his coat. Like a flash came the conviction to Dr. Loton's mind that what he saw was the scene of the murder, and that the olive complexioned man with the knife was the long sought murderer. He did not wonder at Mary's fright. There stood the exact image of Mr. Brotherton, lifelike, and yet with an inanimation and a curious haze about him, unlifelike, and shining out from the darkness in an unlifelike manner.

[Continued Next Week.]

Count Oysters.

Al. Peirce, at his house on Water Street will from this date be prepared to supply families with the Choicest Count Oysters at lowest market rates. Oysters cooked in the most approved styles will be served up every evening. Orders left at the house or by postal card will be promptly attended to.

Sept. 18, 1889.—6w

McKean County Miner

PUBLISHED EVERY FRIDAY.

TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTION.

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ADVERTISING RATES.

All advertisements are published at the rate of one dollar per square for one insertion and fifty cents a square for each subsequent insertion. Legal advertisements 1½ cents per line for each insertion.

Rates by the year or for six or three months are low and uniform and will be furnished on application. [illegible] advertisements [illegible] for six insertions.

Professional cards, not exceeding one inch, $5 per year.

Obituary notices over five lines, ten cents per line. Simple announcements of births, marriages and deaths will be inserted free.

All communications should be addressed to

L. ROGERS,
Editor and Proprietor

Smethport, Pa., Nov. 1, 1889.

REPUBLICAN TICKET.

STATE.

FOR STATE TREASURER,
HENRY K. BOYER,
of Philadelphia.

COUNTY

FOR COUNTY TREASURER,
L. ROGERS,
of Smethport
FOR COUNTY SURVEYOR,
M. J. HADLEY,
of Turtle Point.

Republican County Committee.

[illegible] Chairman.

BRADFORD CITY

1st Ward 1st Dist.—F. K. Applebee.
" 2d " —J. B. Fox.
2d Ward—George F. Roach.
3d do —E. W. Murray.
4th do —M. Mahon.
5th do —J. A. Wilson.

TOWNSHIP OR BOROUGH	P. O. ADDRESS	NAME
Annin,	Turtle Point,	Darius Simpson
Bradford, 1st d.	Custer City,	J. E. Morris
" 2d d.	Bradford,	Orville Hatfield
Ceres,	Ceres,	L. N. Roberts
Corydon,	Corydon,	P. D. Tome
Eldred boro,	Eldred,	O. C. Moses
Eldred twp,	Larrabee,	C. N. Carpenter
Foster, 1st d.	Derrick City,	M. M. Bowen
" 2d d.	Sawyer City,	E. M. Sweeter
Hamilton, 1st d.	Ludlow,	Jno. Libbs
" 2d d.	Morrisons,	W. J. Bartholomew
Hamlin,	Lafayette,	W. H. Keith
Keating, 1st d.	Smethport,	A. J. Bend
" 2d d.	Coleville,	J. S. Wright
" 3d d.	Kane,	L. N. Johnson
Kane,	Kane,	T. A. Vanorsdale
Kendall, 1st d.	Kinzua Creek,	W. B. Hemps
" 2d d.	do	J. C. Smith
Lafayette, 1st d.	Mt. Alton,	Mark Hartley
" 2d d.	Big Shanty,	H. Freel
Liberty,	Port Allegany,	A. Ostrander
Norwich,	Norwich,	A. P. Brewer
Otto,	Duke Centre,	D. F. Crush
Port Allegany,	Eldred,	C. D. Johnson
Sergeant,	Port Allegany,	W. M. Holmes
Smethport,	Crosby,	Jacob Vinsel
Wetmore,	Smethport,	E. P. Wright
	Kane,	W. B. Kramer

NEXT TUESDAY.

We hope the Republicans of McKean county will heed what has been said to them in reference to getting out the vote on Tuesday next. Many people seem to think that this election is of no particular importance, that the Republicans have a sure thing in the election of both their tickets. It is the preliminary battle to one of the most important elections ever held in Pennsylvania. Next year we elect a Governor, a Lieutenant Governor, a Secretary of Internal Affairs, a Congressman, Members of the Legislature, and a full County ticket. If we fail this year, it will give the Democrats every hope of carrying the election next year, both in the County and State. Again we request our Republican friends to give the ticket an earnest and hearty support, and to do all in their power towards getting out the vote next Tuesday.

THE Philadelphia *Press* says: "Road making is worse done in the United States than any other work paid by taxes, except teaching geography and grammar, and our roads are without exception the worst to be found in any country not semi-barbarous. The roads of Pennsylvania are, for instance, infinitely below those of backwoods countries like Spain and Italy."

THE Fuel Gas and Electric Engineering Company of Pittsburgh, of which George Westinghouse, Jr., is the principal stockholder, last week announced that mechanism had been perfected whereby artificial fuel gas could be produced at a less cost than is expended in piping natural gas from the wells. The company promises to be able to furnish the gas very shortly.

GENERAL HARTRANFT's military career was to Pennsylvania much what General Logan's was to Illinois. Both began in the ranks and rose by the force of merit and brilliant service to the level of honorable commands. The two men were not unlike in character and mental qualities and the most conspicuous achievement of their lives lies in the honor their deeds have conferred upon the volunteer soldier of America.

AMONG the Acts passed at the last session of the Legislature and approved by Governor Beaver, is one providing "That it shall be the duty of the holder or holders of mortgages recorded in the proper office at least once in every three years to cause to be entered on the margin of the record thereof all payments of either principal, interest, or both." The mortgagee must tender the legal fee for such entry or entries, or it may be done in his behalf by any one interested in the property covered by the mortgage, and in case of failure by the mortgagee to comply with the act on such condition a penalty of $100 may be recovered.

HARDLY any better proof of the innate disposition toward oppression that lies at the bottom of the southern "race question" can be afforded than the reply of the Birmingham, Ala., *Age Herald* to the suggestion of such Northern Democratic papers as the New York *World* and Philadelphia *Record* that the true solution is the education of the negro race. The Southern paper asserts that "the more education the negro acquires the sharper the race conflict becomes." If the interdependence of employer and employed is destroyed, it is asserted, the two races cannot occupy the same country. It is hard to construe this in any other light than as a declaration that the only condition of the negro race which will satisfy the Southern whites is a servitude that amounts to practical bondage. The negroes cannot be permitted to vote because they are ignorant, they cannot be allowed education because they might rise above a servile condition. It is plain that the negroes are not the only people in the South who need education.—*Dispatch*.

Mr. Windom's Mind Made Up.

A recent report from Washington says that Secretary Windom has at last come to a conclusion on the lead ore question. *The Press* is glad of this, because it believes in protecting the mining industries of the country to the same extent as the manufacturing and agricultural interests. Now that the Montana election is over, no one can accuse the Secretary of partisan bias, and more especially is this the case when the fact that both political parties are insisting on a ruling favorable to American rather than Mexican interests is considered.

It is understood that Minister Ryan, our newly appointed representative in Mexico, has returned from that country to inform the Administration that the enforcement of revenue laws by the Treasury Department will be obstructive of commercial intercourse between the United States and Mexico. What this has to do with the matter we are unable to comprehend. Mr. Ryan, acting under the authority of the State Department, has a perfect right to prepare a treaty with Mexico, and to suggest changes in our commercial relations, but neither he nor the State Department has anything whatever to do with the collection of customs duties on lead ore. Secretary Windom is too astute to listen to Mr. Ryan's proposition. On the contrary, he will decide on the facts. The facts show that a vast amount of lead ore has been finding its way into the United States free of duty, when as a matter of fact it is dutiable under the law at 1½ per cent. a pound.

There is no way of escaping the broad proposition laid down by *The Press*, when early last summer we first called the attention of the country to this question. Lead is dutiable by act of Congress, and yet nearly one-third of our consumption of lead is now coming in free of duty. We are, therefore, glad to learn that the Secretary of the Treasury will not hold that Congress uses terms of description in so technical a sense as to defeat the very object for which they are in used.

Lead ores and lead are dutiable. Let the duty be collected, and the American products protected. Quibbling over what the statutes mean by the terms lead ore will not help the American miner. If the silver in the ore is of greater value let the silver come in free and the lead pay duty. That is common sense, and in accordance with the law.—New York *Press*.

THE CLOSING CAMPAIGN.

The absence of any well defined political or personal issue upon which the Democrats could make a contest has robbed the campaign which is now drawing to a close of much that might otherwise have been interesting and, perhaps, beneficial to the Republican party. An issue means agitation, and agitation is usually succeeded by renewed party zeal and an increased vote. Its absence in the present instance has brought about a condition of affairs which, in the light of the importance of next year's campaign, should command the attention and stimulate the activity of every Republican within the borders of the State.

It is the question of majority, and it rests solely with the party workers whether or not it be 5000 or 50,000. There is no disaffection in the Republican ranks. There are no old wounds to heal or differences to adjust in this campaign. The party is a unit upon the question of Mr. Boyer's fitness for the place. If, however, the Republicans expect to win with credit to the party they must work.

It is everywhere apparent that the Democrats have been conducting, or attempting to conduct, a still hunt this Fall. They are counting upon a heavy falling off in the Republican vote over that of last November, as the result of overconfidence and carelessness. It remains to be seen whether or not these calculations will be fulfilled and Henry K. Boyer elected by a majority which will be anything but an inspiration for the important contest of next year, or whether he will win with a vote in his favor which will be a rebuke to his political enemies. To compass the latter result nothing that will contribute in the slightest to success must be neglected. The lukewarm members of the party must be impressed with the importance of the coming election, the stay-at-home voter must not be permitted to rest supine and indifferent under his own vine and fig tree on November 5, the disinterested must be interested in the result. This involves earnest and unflagging endeavor upon the part of every Republican between now and election day, and nothing short of this will elect Mr. Boyer with the majority to which he is entitled.—*Phil. Press*.

CLIPPINGS FROM THE BRADFORD STAR.

It is reported that our Democratic friends have adopted the "secret circular" dodge to prejudice voters against Mr. Rogers. It is a favorite Democratic scheme in this county, and as it has invariably reacted upon the schemers heretofore we should think they would be careful about monkeying with the buzz saw again. The amateurs are evidently running the campaign.—*Star* of Oct. 28th.

Hon. L. Rogers is the candidate of the entire Republican party, having been unanimously nominated at a convention of the delegates of the party in which every precinct was represented. Mr. Broder was nominated by a handful of about a dozen delegates, when if the party had been represented there would have been over a hundred. It might not be surprising if some Democrats should feel free to abstain from voting for a candidate of a faction, but no Republican can find an excuse for not voting for the candidate nominated so unanimously as was Mr. Rogers.—*Star* of Oct. 28th.

There now remains but a single week until the people will be called upon to elect a State and County Treasurer. And as yet there is very little interest manifested in the election, particularly in the city. This is not a healthy sign. It is not only a privilege but the duty of people to take an interest in elections. Republicans should not bank on their big majority, or depend on their neighbor to do the voting. Let each man do his duty in the matter, by not only voting himself, but by seeing that his indifferent neighbor does so also. The Republican ticket is a good one, and should receive the full vote of the party, and the rousing majority such a vote assures.—*Star* of Oct. 29th.

THE FOUR NEW STATES.

WASHINGTON.

The future of the new State of Washington lies in China, Japan and Corea. Its present is assured. The newest civilization in the world gazes across the Pacific into the face of the oldest and offers its trade for the riches of an empire. Toward the setting sun the people of Washington look for their future wealth. The Asiatic coast imports yearly $300,000,000 of goods, and the greater part of this trade is now absorbed by England. But natural laws will make this traffic drift to our Pacific coast. The saving in distance is alone decisive in favor of America. Asiatics buy canned goods, cheap cotton, flour, meat, lumber, agricultural implements and other mechanical devices. These are the things in which America defies competition, and these are the things that Tacoma and Seattle, the two great ports of Washington, expects to send across the Pacific. It is a tremendous bid that this new State is making for a market which not only England but all Europe will struggle against losing. If Washington succeeds the gain will be that of the whole United States. New England and Pennsylvania are as much interested in her success as are the West and Northwest. The richness of the prize may involve unimagined complications not only with Europe, but with Asia in such ways as to alter materially our present diplomatic relations. In truth, there seems more future history of international concern wrapped up in the confines of this American Mediterranean Puget's Sound than any one dare guess at.

TACOMA AND SEATTLE.

Tacoma, the Northern Pacific terminus, is a name not unfamiliar to Philadelphia capitalists, who have invested many thousands of dollars in the steel highway that binds it to the East, and in the development of the city itself, as well as of its budding rival, Seattle. Where Tacoma stands was only a few years ago a forest of fir, stretching to the water's edge. Now the promontory which is its site is the busy mart of 25,000. Forty miles of graded streets, lined with business blocks of iron, granite and brick, and with fine residences, cut across the land so recently shaded by the primeval forest. Electric lights, street cars, factories and a fleet of ships, excelled on the Pacific coast only in San Francisco, bespeak its prosperity and civilization.

Seattle, the rival of Tacoma would have contained, it is claimed 35,000 inhabitants under the census of 1890, had it not been burned to the ground last June. As it is, the people there think they will reach that number despite the fire. Ever since the fire Seattle has been a city of tents. She lost between $7,000,000 and $8,000,000 by the fire, which has a serious meaning to 21,000 people, just on their feet in what was but the other day a wilderness. Yet Seattle has rapidly recovered, new buildings are growing, and before snow flies the city will be under substantial shelter. She has not a horse car in her limits, but one can be whirled along by electricity for miles. The sites of these twin cities on Puget Sound are on hills rising from the water's edge. The trees rise not far from the city limits to a height of 200 feet, and ten feet in diameter. The same soil that grows these trees produces the best hops, corn and vegetables. It is fertilized by centuries of felled and decayed vegetation.

But it will be long before Western Washington becomes a country of crops. The timber that covers it will give its people their chief means of support for at least a century. The trees are enormous. A Washington lumberman sent to San Francisco last year a beam 24 inches thick and 152 feet long. The beam was originally 190 feet long, but it had to be cut on account of trouble in transportation. There is a vessel in Puget Sound 122 feet long, built of timbers running from stem to stern, and not one spliced. Spars for ship yards on the Clyde are cut here. Masts are sent to England, France, North Africa and Spanish and Southern America. It is said that during the forest fires of the past summer enough timber has been burned in Washington to pay off half the national debt. Yet this gigantic loss was not felt, even to increasing the value of what was left. Washington claims to have 20,000,000 acres of timber land.

But lumber is not the sole wealth of Washington. The substructure of the country is a coal formation already profitably worked in between 15 and 20 places. Some of the coal is so fine and hard as to be called anthracite. Some of it is bituminous and some is classed as lignite. Some of these coals will coke admirably, which means that it is almost worth its weight in gold to smelters. Large bodies of iron ore are found in the Cascade Mountains. In Eastern Washington it is claimed that the wheat and corn producing soil is rich and abundant. With natural resources such as these, the new State of Washington regards itself as rich in its own right, without regard to the future of its commerce.

THE "CHINOOK."

The most marked feature of the climate, or rather of the weather, of Washington is the "chinook," indeed, is an element of life even as far east as the Dakotas, but in Washington it is the most marked and the most blessed reality of life in winter. The mercury may be 20 or 30 degrees below zero, stock may be freezing and snow may cover the ground. In all the four new States, and especially in Washington, the people watch the western sky. Suddenly a gray cloud appears just above the western horizon. Twelve hours later the air breathes of spring, the snow melts, the cattle are browsing, doors are ajar and windows open. The "chinook," which thus blesses the prairies of Washington between the Cascade and the Rocky Mountains, is a balmy wind that comes from the great Japanese current of the Pacific ocean.

In making its constitution the chief question in Washington was one that did not concern the other States. It is a local question, but it is big enough to be of general interest. This is the ownership of the tide-lands. Puget Sound, with its long miles of water front and its high tides, has about 200,000 acres of tide-land susceptible of cultivation. Some 20,000 acres already reclaimed yield enormous crops of grass and grain—100 bushels of oats to the acre, for example. Now, the new constitution affirms the right of the State to these lands, and serious conflicts between "squatters" and the authorities are likely to result. Another matter that the new constitution attempts to settle is the present control of the lumber business by a trust. The mills are allowed to produce only so much as high prices will absorb. The constitution uses the strongest language in forbidding combinations to fix the price or limit the production of any commodity. In other respects the constitution is not peculiar.

[Continued Next Week.]

A New State's Greatest Want.

The State of Washington's greatest want is women—marriageable women. The State is filled with men. That is, so far as it is filled, it is by men chiefly, "to their great discontent," as we are told, for these young men "would otherwise be steady and industrious." It is an actual state of things and calls for practical treatment. In many of the Eastern States are multitudes of women whose chances for marriage are postponed, if not destroyed, by the idea that men should be rich before they marry. A more equal distribution of the sexes is what is needed, and for this there is no provision by any law of the State or society. The broad expanse of our country is a fatal hindrance. It can be assured for a certainty that in the East are multitudes of as true specimens womankind as the world has ever produced, whose desire, confessed or unconfessed, is marriage and a suitable settlement in life. It is a natural desire. It is an unnatural condition that prevents. Why, therefore, should not means be taken to meet this state of things in ways that will be at once appropriate and commendable? The young women of the East cannot think, even if they had the means, of setting out with the aimless and indelicate purpose of finding husbands; and the young men of the West are too busy to come East to find wives. Even if they were not, whither would they bend their steps? Organization is what is needed, and what better object than this is there for philanthropic men and women who desire to do all the good they can in their active years and with their abundant means? Washington is bound to be a great State. No other holds out greater inducements to the young men of other States. But there exists this great want—women who will become the wives and mothers of the developers of one of the finest States of the Union family. It is a great question, morally, materially, and politically, too, for the great body of the women of the landare Republicans. Without women what is a State?—*Pittsburgh Times*.

LITERARY NOTES.

THE BEAUTIFUL COUNTRY OF THE UPPER NILE.

For the first five hundred or six hundred miles of its course, from the Victoria Nyanza to a point somewhere north of Lado, the Nile is known to the Arabs as the Bahr-el Gebel, the River of the Mountains. This is the most beautiful part of the river. The country is diversified with mountains and forests, green hillsides and bright brooks. For stretches of many miles the river is broad and slow. In other parts are wooded islands and foaming rapids. About half-way between the Victoria Nyanza and Lado the Nile flows through the northern end of the Albert Nyanza. About twenty-five miles above the Albert Lake are the Murchison Falls. Below the lake, for more than one hundred miles, the stream is broad and placid, traversing a comparatively level country and always navigable for vessels drawing four or five feet. In this part of its course, about forty miles below the Albert Lake, is passe Wadelai, the present head-quarters of Emin's government.—From "Where Emin Is," by COLONEL H. G. PROUT, in November *Scribner*.

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

FARM FOR SALE.—One mile north of Smethport. For particulars apply to
Oct. 30, 1889. C. W. FREEMAN.

FOR CATARRH,
HAY FEVER,
and all the annoying accompaniments, use
Dr. Strong's Catarrh Cure.
AN ABSOLUTE CURE GUARANTEED.
To be had at the St. James Hotel, in Bradford, where FREE TREATMENT for Catarrh and Hay Fever is given every day, in Dr. Strong's parlors, Nos. 62, 63 and 60.
The best remedy for catarrh ever known.

Notice.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN THAT AN Application will be made to the judges of the Court of Common Pleas, Quarter Sessions of the Peace, etc., at a session thereof to be holden at Smethport, Penn'a, on Monday Nov 11th 1889, at 2 o'clock p. m., for the transfer to me, Otho Gash, now residing at No 34 Pleasant street, in the 3d ward of the city of Bradford Penn'a, my present occupation being that of tax collector, of a certain license for a hotel known as the "Hill City House," situate on the South side of Main street, in the first ward of said city of Bradford at Nos. 128 and 129 Main street, which license was on the 15th day of May, A. D 1889, granted to one Adam L. Wymac, to continue and be in effect on June 3d, A. D. 1889 for one year.

OTHO GASH.
Oct. 25-4w

FURNITURE

Established, 1836.

BUY OF THE MAKER

For out-of-town trade we have an illustrated Catalogue, mailed free. We pay the freight.

Hersee & Co. claim to sell furniture cheaper than anybody.

Do they?

They're in Buffalo, a great big establishment five stories high.

Can they sell as cheap as a small store in a country town where rents are low?

And they employ hundreds of workpeople. Can they sell as cheap as the man who employs nobody, and who only has himself to pay?

They say that they've a reason for selling cheaper than other Buffalo houses.

But have they?

Is it just newspaper talk, or is it because they're undersellers? How do they know what other Buffalo furniture men sell for? They say that they sell cheaper because they make what they sell, because when you buy from them you face but one profit, that they don't have to pay a middle man's charges, or make a profit on a profit. They say that this is more than money saving because it gives them a chance not only to make low prices but to take responsibilities that mere buyers and sellers can't take, that they can give satisfaction because they can get it themselves for themselves.

Well, suppose they can—suppose that by doing the work themselves they can save money. Suppose part of their wisdom is sharing what's saved with you and they can serve you better because they know what they sell—where will you buy your furniture?

What makes their country trade bigger and bigger every year—small profits or big ones? Few sales or the many?

It's part of their business to save you money, to make it to your interest to trade with them and keep on trading.

They've printed a Catalogue to help you to wise buying, and they pay the freight besides. You've only got to ask to have a Catalogue and it'll come by next mail.

A postal card's enough.

HERSEE & CO.,
247-255 Elliott St., Buffalo, N. Y.
Two blocks from Main.

SMETHPORT BAND—Now open for engagements. Military music satisfactorily furnished for [illegible] Prices reasonable. Address J. W. EASTE, Manager, Smethport, Pa.

CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS.

CURE

Sick Headache and relieve all the troubles incident to a bilious state of the system, such as Dizziness, Nausea, Drowsiness, Distress after eating, Pain in the Side, &c. While their most remarkable success has been shown in curing

SICK

Headache, yet CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS are equally valuable in Constipation, curing and preventing this annoying complaint, while they also correct all disorders of the stomach, stimulate the liver and regulate the bowels. Even if they only cured

HEAD

Ache they would be almost priceless to those who suffer from this distressing complaint; but fortunately their goodness does not end here, and those who once try them will find these little pills valuable in so many ways that they will not be willing to do without them. But after all sick head

ACHE

Is the bane of so many lives that here is where we make our great boast. Our pills cure it while others do not.

CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS are very small and very easy to take. One or two pills make a dose. They are strictly vegetable and do not gripe or purge, but by their gentle action please all who use them. In vials at 25 cents; five for $1. Sold everywhere, or sent by mail.

CARTER MEDICINE CO., New York.

Small Pill. Small Dose. Small Price.

ONE CENT

Will buy a postal card, on which send your address and get a sample copy of the

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The MINER has made arrangements with the publishers of the Weekly Chronicle Telegraph by which we will send the two papers to any address in the United States or Canada, postage prepaid, one year for the sum of $1.50.

Address the MINER,
Smethport, Pa

Court Proclamation.

The Hon. A. G. OLMSTED, President Judge, of the Courts of Oyer and Terminer and General Jail Delivery, Quarter Sessions of the Peace, Orphans' Court and Court of Common Pleas for the County of McKean, has issued his precept, bearing date Friday, Oct. 18th, 1889, and to me directed, for holding a Court of Common Pleas, at the borough of Smethport, Pa., on Tuesday the 12th day of Nov., A. D. 1889, and to continue one week.

Dated at Smethport, Pa., Oct. 31st, 1889, and in the 113th year of the independence of the United States of America.

W. B. CLARKE, Sheriff

C. E. GROVER,
CONTRACTOR & BUILDER
And Proprietor of the
Port Allegany Planing Mill.
Manufacturer of and Dealer in
Sash, Doors, Blinds, Siding, Flooring, Ceiling
BRACKETS, MOULDING, &c.
All Kinds of
DRESSED LUMBER TO ORDER.
Plans and specifications for Buildings furnished on application. All work guaranteed.
C. E. GROVER.
5-22-89-1y. PORT ALLEGANY, PA

Manufactured by
SWANTON SUSPENDER CO.
SWANTON VT
KEEP YOUR PANTS ON with the ATWOOD SUSPENDER

BROWNELL BRO'S, Sole Agents,
SMETHPORT, PA.

NOTICE - TO - BUILDERS!
FIRST-CLASS QUARRY STONE
For Cellars at $1 per perch of 24¾ feet, masons measurement, delivered. Also fine stone for Water Tables, Window Sills, and general Trimmings for Brick Buildings.
S. A. BACKUS.
Smethport, Pa., Aug. 22, 1882.

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Business College
SIXTH STREET, PITTSBURG, PA.
In the great college of Business Offices, where all the branches of a complete business education are taught by Actual Business Practice. The only member from Penn'a. of the Inter-State Business Practice Association of America. The student learns book-keeping and business by engaging in business transactions. Practical Office Work and Banking are specialties. Individual instruction from 8 a. m. to 4 p. m. and from 7 to 10 p. m. The best advantages in Shorthand and Typewriting—the highest speed in the shortest time. Send for catalogue.
Call and see the students at work when you visit the Exposition. Visitors always welcome.
JAMES CLARK WILLIAMS, A. M. Prest.
32-13w.

For Sale.
A MILL PROPERTY FOR SALE, WITH A valuable water power. Good place for Shingle mill or grist mill. Address the undersigned. MRS. SUSAN E. STRONG,
East Smethport, Pa.

House For Sale or Rent.
On corner of Hill and Green Streets, 6 rooms, good cellar, gas and water, plastered, papered and newly painted, good garden with fruit trees. Possession November 1, 1889. Terms reasonable. Inquire of
MRS. C. A. KRUEGER, or
ARLES & BOUTON,
Oct 11—2t. Smethport, Pa.

BICYCLES AND TRICYCLES.
All Styles, Prices, Grades and Terms.
FIRST-CLASS
BUGGIES AND ROAD CARTS
at prices that will surprise you. Air Rifle Shot. The neatest Writing Desk out. Rubber Goods (Anchor brand) wholesale and retail. Everything in Rubber Stamp line. Printing Presses, Seal Presses, etc.
W. A. WOODBURY.
8-6-87 61 and 63 Mechanic St., Bradford, Pa.

LEONARD -:- KOENIG, -:-
PAINTER AND DECORATOR,
HERZOG HOUSE. MILL STREET,
SMETHPORT, PA.

HOT SPRINGS, TENN., July 4, 1888.
The Swift Specific Co., Atlanta, Ga.:
During the spring of 1871, while working in the field at my home in Morgan county, Ga., I pulled off my shoes to give my feet a rest. Unfortunately, I walked into a clump of poison oak, and in a few days my feet were in a terrible condition, and I could not put on a shoe because of the soreness and swelling. I was treated as poison oak cases usually are, and everything was healed up. About the same time the following spring, 1872, my feet became sore again, as at first, and every succeeding spring for five years brought back the same condition of the disease, only each time it became more distressing, because I began to think it was a lifetime trouble. Finally, I was induced to try Swift's Specific. I took six bottles, and to-day am entirely well. My improvement was gradual from the first, and no evidence of the disease remains. I shall take pleasure in testifying as to its curative properties. It is the greatest blood purifier in existence. Yours truly, J. L. MORGAN.

The foregoing certificate is taken at random from thousands of letters in possession of the Swift Specific Co., and presented simply as a sample. It is a voluntary statement, giving facts and results of the case. Its accuracy and genuineness are beyond question.

A valuable Treatise on Blood and Skin Diseases mailed free. Address
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Wolesale and Retail
—FOR A—
Nice Piece of Meat
Fresh, Salt or Smoked
—FOR—
FRESH & SALT FISH
—AND FOR ALL—
FRUITS AND VEGETABLES
I will also pay the highest price for
STOCK AND HIDES
CALL AND SATISFY YOURSELF.
Nearly opposite Catholic church Main st
J. F. ROONEY.

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SIGN AND CARRIAGE PAINTERS,
Mechanic St., Smethport, Pa.
Photo Copying in Crayon
A LIFE SIZE PORTRAIT IN ELEGANT GILT FRAME FOR ONLY TEN DOLLARS.
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Dealers in and Manufacturers of
HARNESS
OF EVERY STYLE
AND CHARACTER
Which they will sell at the
LOWEST RATES.
They also keep a full supply of
Saddles, Blankets;
Whips, Etc.
Also a large and complete invoice of
TRUNKS & VALISES
Which they propose to sell at manufacturer prices. Call and examine our stock and prices and become satisfied that it is a waste of time to look elsewhere for goods we sell. We are selling our goods as low as any house west of New York for quality.
GLEASON & LEMMLER.
Smethport, Pa., March 13, 1884.

BUSH & McINTOSH,
Manufacturers of
Door & Window Frames
Flooring, Siding,
Ceiling, Etc.
Sash and Blinds Furnished to Order.
CUSTOM PLANING
done on short notice.
Also manufacturers of
LEVER HANDLES, WHIFFLETREES,
NECK-YOKES, AND ALL KINDS
—OF TURNED WORK.—
Saws Gummed to order
Shop opposite W. N. Y. & P. depot,
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v35n24y1.

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UNPARALLELED OFFERS!
THE HARRISBURG
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Is the largest and best newspaper published at the Capital of Pennsylvania. Each number contains sixty-four columns filled with latest news, stories, market reports, and miscellaneous reading.
PRICE, ONLY ONE DOLLAR PER YEAR.
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We will furnish the WEEKLY TELEGRAPH and "OUR FAMILY PHYSICIAN," [New Edition 480 pages, price, $3,] for TWO DOLLARS.
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RELIABLE AGENTS WANTED
To Solicit Subscriptions in every School District in Pennsylvania.
Daily Telegraph, $5 per year.
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Daily Telegraph and Family Physician, $6.
Daily Telegraph and Texas Siftings, $6.
Daily Telegraph and Fruit Drier, $6.50.
The cash must accompany all orders, and be addressed to
M. W. McALARNEY, Manager.
Harrisburg, Penn'a.

RUPTURE cure guaranteed by Dr. J. B. Mayer, 831 Arch St., Phil'a, Pa. Ease at once, no operation or business delay. Thousands cured. Send for Circular. No. 1s tf.

V. KLAPPENBACH,
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Cor. King and Church Sts., Smethport,
Keeps an assortment of English and French goods on hand from which to select. Suits will be made up in the latest and most approved styles, and entire
SATISFACTION -:- GUARANTEED.

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School Opens Sept. 18th.
Yearly Expense, $300.
Four Payments, $125.
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FOR GIRLS AND YOUNG LADIES. Miss Eastman's Celebrated School.
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THAT BRIGHT, SPARKLING YOUNG MAGAZINE.
THE CHEAPEST ILLUSTRATED MONTHLY IN THE WORLD.
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THE COSMOPOLITAN is literally what the press universally calls it, "THE BEST AND CHEAPEST ILLUSTRATED MAGAZINE" in the world.
SUBSCRIBE—AN UNUSUAL OPPORTUNITY—SUBSCRIBE

The Cosmopolitan per year	$2.40
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Price of the two publications	3.90
WE WILL FURNISH BOTH FOR ONLY,	2.40

THE COSMOPOLITAN
Furnishes, for the first time in Magazine literature,
A Splendidly Illustrated Periodical at a price hitherto deemed impossible.
TRY IT FOR A YEAR.
It will be a liberal education to every member of the household. It will make the nights pass pleasantly. It will give you more money than you can obtain in any other form.
Do you want a first-class Magazine, giving annually 1,300 pages by the ablest writers and cleverest artists—as readable a Magazine as money can make—a Magazine that makes a specialty of live subjects?
Send $2.40 to this office, and secure both the Cosmopolitan and Miner.
Young professional and business men seeking paying locations, should read the "Business Opportunities" shown in THE COSMOPOLITAN
They are something never before given to the public.

NEW GROCERIES.
We have just received a supply of good fresh groceries which we will sell at a slight advance over wholesale prices.
New Full Cream Cheese.
First-class Flour also on hand.
The goods are all fresh and first-class. Call and try them.
Mrs. JOHN TRACY.
Smethport, August 23d, 1889.

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New Goods Received Every Week!
We guarantee Prices always the Lowest. All goods delivered FREE.
In the undertaking line we give careful and intelligent service.
Bodies preserved as long as desired. Personal attendance at all funerals when required. The finest hearse in the county.
Give me a call and I will convince you that I do business on the square.
Respectfully,
F. A. CARTER, Eldred, Pa.
1-11-89-

FIRST-CLASS
BLACKSMITHING!
The subscriber has purchased the blacksmith shop recently occupied by Charles Krueger, on Mechanic street, near Gilbert's sawmill, where he is prepared to do first-class blacksmithing, including
HORSESHOEING.
Satisfaction guaranteed. He also manufactures
SLEIGHS
for Lumbering Purposes, with Patent Breaks if desired.
Can Cure All Ordinary Lameness in Horse's Feet and Legs.
CHAS. W. LILGENDAHL.
Smethport, Aug. 6th, 1889.

WAGON,
Carriage and Blacksmith Shop,
WATER ST., SMETHPORT, PA.
Wm. Masser, - Prop'r.
HORSESHOEING
A SPECIALTY.
The Greatest Care Taken in Shoeing Horses with
Bad Feet!

DRUNKENNESS—LIQUOR HABIT—In all the World there is but One Cure, Dr. Haines' Golden Specific.
It can be given in a cup of tea or coffee without the knowledge of the person taking it effecting a speedy and permanent cure whether the patient is a moderate drinker or an alcoholic wreck. Thousands of drunkards have been cured who have taken the Golden Specific in their coffee without their knowledge, and to-day believe they quit drinking of their own free will. No harmful effect results from its administration. Cures guaranteed. Send for circular and full particulars. Address in confidence, GOLDEN SPECIFIC CO.,
[illegible] 185 Race street, Cincinnati, O.

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The Academic Department offers
TWO THOROUGH COURSES
adapted either to those who want to teach in the common schools and to those who wish a GOOD ACADEMIC COURSE, or to those who desire a FULL CLASSICAL COURSE AND PREPARATION FOR COLLEGE.
All Departments Are Thoroughly Graded—Six Teachers.
Rates of tuition.

Academic, per month	$2 [illegible]
Intermediate, per month	1 50
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Opens Sept. 2, 1889.
For particulars address
W. F. SHEKO, A. B., Principal.

SALESMEN
WANTED
to canvass for the sale of Nursery stock. Steady employment guaranteed. SALARY AND EXPENSES paid to successful men. Apply at once stating age. Mention this paper.
CHASE BROTHERS COMP'Y, Rochester, N. Y.

For Sale.
THE SUBSCRIBER OFFERS FOR SALE her house and four lots on the northeast corner of Main and Nelson streets, in Smethport borough. For terms of sale apply to
MRS. L. T. MEDBURY.
Sept. 5th, 1889. Smethport, Pa.

MANHOOD
HOW LOST, HOW RESTORED!
Just published, a new edition of
Dr. Culverwell's Celebrated Essay
on the radical cure of SPERMATORRHŒA or [illegible] incapacity induced by excess of early indiscretion.
The celebrated author, in this admirable essay, clearly demonstrates from a thirty years' successful practice, that the alarming consequences of early error may be radically cured pointing out a mode of cure at once simple, certain and effectual, by means of which every sufferer, no matter what his condition may be, may cure himself cheaply, privately and radically.
This lecture should be in the hands of every youth and every man in the land.
Sent under seal, in a plain envelope, to any address, post-paid, on receipt of four cents or two postage stamps. Address,
Sample of medicine free
THE CULVERWELL MEDICAL CO.
14 Ann St., New York, N. Y. Postoffice box 450
Feb. 20-1y. 1.

EMIL THAMM,
Manufacturer of
CIGARS
And Dealer in
CHEWING AND SMOKING TOBACCO
-:- PIPES, -:- ETC. -:-
49 MAIN STREET,
SMETHPORT, PA.,
Next door to Collins's Drug Store. July 16-89

McKean County Miner

NOTICE TO SUBSCRIBERS.

[illegible] on your paper shows the time to which [illegible] paid.
If [illegible] the address of your paper changed, [illegible] as well as the new one.
[illegible] your paper stopped, pay arrears [illegible] will continue liable [illegible] whether you take it from [illegible] or not.
[illegible] to get the paper regularly let us know. [illegible] every man's paper every week, [illegible] with the mail is where [illegible].

...ethport, Pa., Nov. 1, 1889.

[illegible] Local Editor.

LOCAL AND HUMOROUS.

[illegible] the maiden fair
[illegible] heavy stone
[illegible] forth to take the air,
[illegible] leaves to press.
[illegible] calls this splendid fan,
[illegible] bh,
[illegible] the best—the cruel one—
[illegible] proposed herself.
—[Time.

[illegible] hustle.

[illegible] or not to be?

[illegible] Tuesday we vote.

[illegible] All Saints Day.

All is well that ends well."

The [illegible] L cannot be duped.

Wild duck shooting is now in order.

[illegible] stockings are losing their grip.

Prosperity smiles on McKean county.

[illegible] are to be popular this Winter.

The evenings are getting decidedly [illegible]amp.

[illegible] every voter be at the polls next Tuesday.

[illegible] plums will be largely worn this [illegible].

The [illegible] naked ready for their annual battle.

"The laboring man's friend" was in town this week.

Owing to the scarcity of apples, cider should be plenty.

See Dr. Strong's catarrh cure advertisement in another column.

Rev. Edward McGlynn entertained a Bradford audience Monday night.

Just at this time a little hustling on the part of the W. M. F. is in order.

The work of excavating for the Odd Fellows Hall building is about finished.

[illegible] McCarty has carpeted his confectionery store. The carpet is oil cloth.

Work is proceeding on the Emery mill in the southern limits of this borough.

[illegible] is a good joke in the Kane letter. We hope "Richard" will be "himself again."

The Smethport gas company has located a well on the Gallup farm on Pocket [illegible].

A large delegation from Smethport visited Bradford last Saturday, to see the performance of the "Little Lord Fauntleroy."

It is proposed to organize a camp of the Sons of Veterans in Smethport. The [illegible] should receive the support of all persons interested.

Patents have been granted C. F. [illegible] of Bradford for calipers, Geo E. Hickman of Port Allegany for a shaft coupling and E. Davis of Kane for an [illegible].

Hon. Charles Miller, of Franklin, President of the Northwestern Pa., G. A. R. Association, has at his own expense, established a night school in that place, which is free to all who may wish to profit by its advantages.

[illegible] Moore's mill in Clermont is again running. It was started up five [illegible] from the time of the fire which destroyed the property. This is a most creditable enterprise, but who would look for anything else from Charley Moore. [illegible] business hustler and big fires don't discourage such men.

Another fine monument has been erected in this borough, on the cemetery lot of Andrew Reilly. It is of Barre granite, sarcophagus pattern surmounted by a large cross, and weighs over 6,000 pounds. Also one on the lot of Captain [illegible]. Both monuments are the work of P. C. Foley, of Olean.

There is a dangerous opening in the sidewalk leading to the narrow gauge depot. A broken plank near the landing of the high steps lead to the station, offers a most convenient place for the breaking of limbs, and the sharp point left by the demolished plank is dangerous to life. It should be repaired immediately.

Sheriff Clark incarcerated a victim of the flowing bowl, last Tuesday. The drunkard like all great warriors of the ancient world fell from power, while his way path to glory looked the brightest. [illegible] too much upset his equilibrium and he swaggered like Rome, when he thought he ruled the world. He did not weep for more worlds to conquer or more men to whip after the Sheriff tackled him.

An editor has invented an infernal machine which he places in an envelope and sends to those who "refuse" the paper after taking it five years without paying for it. The machine explodes and kills the whole family, and the fragment that fall in the yard kill the dog. [illegible] certainly awaits that editor when he gets into the machine that awaits him above. He will have an upholstered chair and be allowed to sit with his feet on the table.—Ex.

—The Western New York and Pennsylvania Railroad Company on Monday commenced to make a survey for a new route for their road to serve as a connecting link between Stoneboro and Oil City. For several years past this road has run its trains over the tracks of the Lake Shore and Michigan Southern road between the places named, but the latter served notice on the W. N. Y. & P. Co. that this arrangement would end on January 1. The new route will be down the Sandy Creek to the Allegheny river, eight miles below Franklin, and then up the river to that city. From Franklin to Oil City the tracks of the Erie road will be used. Two large surveying parties left Franklin Monday to locate the road.

—There is no better preventive of nervous exhaustion than regular, unhurried muscular exercise. If we could moderate our hurry, lessen our worry, and increase our open air exercises, a large proportion of nervous diseases would be abolished. For those who cannot get a sufficient holiday the best substitute is an occasional day in bed. Many whose nerves are constantly strained in their daily avocation have discovered this for themselves. A Spanish merchant in Barcelona told his medical man that he always went to bed for two or three days whenever he could be spared from his business and he laughed at those who spent the holidays on toilsome mountains. One of the hardest worked women in England, who has for many years conducted a large wholesale business, retains excellent nerves at an advanced age, owing, it is believed, to her habit of taking one day a week in bed.—*Boston Traveler.*

—Duke Centre is a town in the Northern part of McKean county. It is growing every year—growing smaller. But a few years ago Duke had a population of 12,000 people who supported 28 grog shops, two daily papers, one church and one opera house. Now Duke has two churches, a temperance society and no grog shops. The opera house still remains. It looks like a cellar with an elevated potato bin for a stage. A great many people have moved away from Duke Centre in the past six years. They left the rubbish behind. The rubbish is visible to the naked eye in the day time, which gives the town the appearance of a western city after a cyclone—*Bradford Star.* This is hard on Duke, but we will wager that is growing larger instead of smaller.

—A finer musical entertainment than that given by the Chas. F. Higgins Concert Company on Thursday night of last week, never delighted a Smethport audience. The program was opened by a selection from Liszt, rendered on the piano by Miss Isabel Jamison who to say the least is a phenomenal performer. Henry A. Higgins in his cornet solos fully sustained his great reputation and his wonderful execution made a deep impression. Miss Zelma Rawlston has a sweet and cultivated voice and her singing delighted the audience. Chas. F. Higgins, the great violinist is, as the Boston *Leader* says "one of the finest soloists ever heard." He was repeatedly encored as indeed, were all of the performers. Mr. H. Cornelius as a clarionet soloist, is by far the best we ever heard.

—We dislike to state the fact, but it is nevertheless a fact, that a few nights ago, between 9 and 10 o'clock as Joseph Whaley, of Farmers' Valley, Pa., was passing along Church street, in Salamanca, was halted by two men who ordered him to throw up his hands or they would shoot him down. Whaley succumbed to the pressure, and the villains went through his clothes and took what money he had on his person, amounting to some $16. Officer A. G. Vreeland arrested one Charles Harvey in the lumber woods on Saw Mill Run on a warrant issued by Police Justice Seymour on complaint of Whaley. Harvey had an examination before the Police Justice and was held to await the action of the grand jury. The other highway-man skipped to Pennsylvania, says the *Republican—Cattaraugus Union.*

—November has circled around once more and brings us to the threshold of Winter. Although the royal Summer has vanished, the barns and graineries are filled with the largess of the land and the harvesters contentedly await the day of thanksgiving for their bountiful blessings. November had thirty days in the original Roman calendar, but was subsequently given thirty-one by Julius Caesar, and reduced again to thirty by Augustus. Its name signifies the ninth month, which position it occupied in the ten-month year of Romulus, the name being retained when two additional months were added. Tiberius, the Roman emperor, was born in November, and the senate wished to give the month his name in imitation of those named after Julius and Augustus, but he declined the honor, saying, "What will you do, conscript fathers, if you have thirteen Cæsars?"

PERSONAL MENTION

We would deem it a favor if those having friends visiting in this place would notify us by postal or by leaving a notice at this office.

Jud Newman, Esq., was at the Central on Monday.

James Quirk spent Sunday with friends in Kasson, Pa.

Dr. G. T. Dennis, of Eldred, was in town on Wednesday.

Benj. Hall and family, of Water street, are in Olean this week.

Mrs. Samuel Barnes, of Kasson, is visiting friends in New York city.

Attorney P. B. Cotter, of Eldred was in town the fore part of the week.

Ira Briggs the genial court stenographer was at his old stand this week.

John F. Cone of Port Allegany, had business at the county seat this week.

Ira Burdick, Esq., of Norwich township, made us a pleasant call yesterday.

Miss Anna Kielsath, of this place, spent a few days with her parents at Kasson, Pa.

H. W. Rubin our enterprising clothier, made a business trip to New York this week.

E. A. Barden, one Eldred's genial commercial men, was serving as a juror this week.

The veteran M. Dillenbeck, of Annin township, was a caller at the MINER office Tuesday.

F. S. Thomas, of Coudersport, is the guest of his father, F. A. Thomas, of this office.

Mrs. T. C. Saunders is the guest of her parents Mr. and Mrs. W. J. Colegrove of King street.

James Broder, Democratic candidate for County Treasurer was in Smethport on Tuesday.

F. D. Simar and Wm. Smith, of Annin township, made the MINER office a pleasant call Tuesday.

Elmer E. Blair, one of Bradford's enterprising business men, was at the county hub last Tuesday.

T. C. Walsman, one of Eldred's live lumbermen was registered at the Grand Central this week.

E. L. Williams is preparing to move into suite of rooms over the business place of Williams & Sons.

Representative W. E. Burdick, of Duke Centre, made us a call last Monday. He had business at court.

William Dunbar of Larrabee, we are pleased to say is rapidly recovering from an attack of rheumatism.

S. E. Ralph, one of the producers of the oil metropolis and of Republican extraction was a juror this week.

Col. J. Ross Thompson, of Erie, had legal business in McKean county's court during the early part of the week.

Leon Hogarth, of Salamanca, has accepted a position in A. B. Armstrong's drug store, and will remain permanently in Smethport.

The following Bradford attorneys were in attendance at civil court this week: E. B. Stone, C. L. Roberts, J. B. Chapman, Capt. W. B. Chapman, J. W. Lee, F. W. Hastings, Eugene Mullin and J. W. Miller.

Messrs. H. S. Clay, W. Hacker, J. G. Johnson, E. W. Hanson, F. B. Gowan, and William Wilbank constituted, the legal talent, from the Quaker City, employed in a number of civil causes on the calendar for the fourth Monday of October.

Mr. Charles Brandt, of New York, is a guest at the residence of Wm. Haskill, Esq. Mr. Brandt is engaged with his father in the wholesale dealing in imported wines and liquors in the metropolis, and he manages to make Smethport an annual visit.

W. E. Rogers, wife and mother, Mrs. I. A. Rogers, of Warren were guests at the residence of L. Rogers King street last Tuesday. Mr. Rogers, who is a nephew of the proprietor of the MINER, is one of Wall street's shrewdest oil brokers, and is temporarily in Bradford.

A Handsome Store.

A few days since in company with Mr. D. C. Young, we made a tour of inspection of the store recently fitted up by him for his business, and were more than surprised at the beauty and perfection of all the surroundings. A description of this model store, one of the finest in McKean county, may be of interest to our readers. After admiring the handsome show windows, the glass of which is American plate, 7x9 feet, the frames being of a rosewood finish, striped with black, we entered the store and found it to be very light—not a dark corner to be found. The floors throughout are of hardwood, of two species, alternating. The shelvings, which are of an extra width—18 to 24 inches—are of a rosewood finish, the counter tops are of cherry and ash, the ends and fronts of chestnut, the whole finished in oil, making a very pretty contrast.

The east side of what was the old storeroom, about 80 feet, will be used exclusively for dry goods and notions, while on the opposite side will be found men's and boys' shoes all grades. The floors of the new 40 foot addition are some three feet higher than the old and the east side of this portion will be devoted to cloaks and underwear the west side to ladies and misses' fine shoes and slippers. In the southeast corner of this addition is located Mr. Young's private office, from the door of which he commands an unobstructed view of the entire interior of the store, while a large bay window affords an outside view in every direction. The office is handsomely decorated and is a model of taste and elegance. Opposite the office is a neatly fitted up sleeping apartment for one of the clerks. At the termination of the old portion a broad stairway leads to the floor below, which is finished in keeping with the store above, and which will be used for groceries and provisions. Entrance is also had to this department from Union street. Up two steps and you are in a spacious room designed for the storage of flour, feed and other heavy and bulky articles. In the passageway, in a sort of alcove, will be placed a mammoth refrigerator, constructed on strictly scientific principles. Directly north of this storeroom is a commodious cellar, perfectly dry and impervious to the weather, where will be stored potatoes and other vegetables and fruits.

The building throughout, which is thoroughly ventilated, contains all the modern improvements for heating, lighting, etc. The plans on which the store is constructed are of Mr. Young's own designing, the work being done under his immediate supervision, and to him is due the credit of giving to Smethport a store which everybody can point to with pride.

The store of Andrew Reilly, another of the recent fine additions to Smethport's business houses will receive attention next week.

A COMPLETE stock of horse furnishings, at low prices, at Gleason & Lemmler.

HATS and Caps the finest and best stock at M. Rosenfeld's.

A Big Legal Contest.

Court convened last Monday, President Judge A. G. Olmsted and Additional Law Judge T. A. Morrison presiding. The suit of The McKean and Elk Land and Improvement Company vs. Elizabeth D. Kane, was called Wednesday morning and is pending at this writing, a number of less important matters having been disposed of Monday and Tuesday. The plaintiffs originally owned 120,000 acres of land in this section of country of which General T. L. Kane was agent. The case involves the title to a large portion of this territory. A brilliant array of legal talent is employed in the litigation. Hons. F. B. Gowan, and Wm. W. Wilbank, both of Philadelphia, and E. B. Stone, of Bradford, are for the prosecution, and Hons. C. H. McCauley, of Ridgway, J. G. Johnson and E. W. Hanson, of Philadelphia, B. D. Hamlin, of Smethport, and M. F. Elliott, of Wellsboro, represent the defendants.

WINCHESTER Repeating Rifles cheap at Sprague's.

Go to Gleason & Lemmler for horse blankets, robes, whips, &c.

A Candidate's Bad Break.

Once upon a time as a candidate for political honors was travelling to a county seat, he opened his mouth and put his foot in it. He was one of a party of eminent gentlemen and the conversation turned to the subject of farmers. The candidate feeling slightly exhilerated, told an experience of his, wherein he was badly cheated by an honest tiller of the soil, and ended his story with the remarks that farmers as a rule were very dishonest. At this juncture a gentleman from the rural districts jumped up and said in a loud tone of voice. "I guess we are as good as your kind of people." The candidate realized the situation, and also realized that discretion is the better part of valor. The above story which happened within a thousand years agone, has been told to us by men whose varacity cannot be doubted.

Election of Officers.

At a regular meeting of the trustees of the Union church society at Clermont, on Monday last, the following officers were elected,

President—Jno. O. Seaburgh.
Secretary—J. H. Tait.
Treasurer—Samuel Bellard.

It was also decided to have the church incorporated under the laws of the state, for the purpose of maintaining legal action.

YOU can be cured for fifty cents by using Dr. Strong's Catarrh Cure. If you are not cured your money will be returned to you.

St. Luke's Church.

Services on Sunday next, Nov. 3, as follows:

Morning Prayer, 10:30 o'clock.
Holy Communion, 10.30 a. m.
Evening Prayer, 7:30 o'clock, Anthem at Evening Service from "Farmer's Mass in B♭."

Service at All Saint's Chapel at 3:30 p. m.

Bishop Whitehead will visit St. Luke's Parish on Sunday evening, Nov. 17, to administer Confirmation.

NOTICE.

A slight change has been made in the arrangement of Dr. Pierce's Dental Parlors which would at first cause one to think they were in the wrong place, but nevertheless, Dr. Peirce can be found in the same place, busy as ever, and always pleased to see any in need of his services. Come one, come all, come everybody. charges very reasonable.

Respy, F. C. PEIRCE.

—The young peoples' social will meet at Mrs. Eaton's on Friday evening of this week. All are cordially invited to attend.

Rev. W. D. Lukins, who so acceptibly filled the pulpit of the Baptist church of this place last Sabbath, will again preach in the same house next Sabbath, Nov. 3rd, morning and evening.

Everybody

Knows what a distressing disease catarrh is and what dangerous results follow it.

KANE TALK.

Fatten your turkey.

Vote for L. Rogers. He has a host of warm friends here.

Dan Keefe, of Smethport, is swinging the paint brush in Kane.

J. H. Grady and James Cochran are Kane's jurymen this week.

We have not been having a good style of weather the past few days.

Mrs. Creamlie has been making some improvements on her residence on Fraley street.

J. D. Broder has been making improvements around his property on Fraley and Field streets.

N. H. Orr is building a neat and tasty office on the Lafferty lot, opposite the Hotel Lamont.

Mrs. Peter Small, of Olean, N. Y., is still quite sick at the home of her son-in-law, in this place.

J. C. Myer's running horse, "Shadow D'Or," and H. H. Corson's pacer "Fox," will winter in Kane.

The northeastern and western portions of Kane borough are now literally covered with oil derricks.

George Welker, of the Smith & Welker hardware company has been on the sick list for the last few days.

The building boom in Kane is on the increase. Eight to ten new buildings have been commenced within a week.

Beet & O'Conner have a large contract for cutting and shipping logs from here to the pulp works at Johnsonburg, Elk county.

To the casual observer it is evident that Joshua Davis is about to engage in the oil business, at least he is trying to lease land east of Kane.

Miss Mamie, the accomplished daughter of Mr. and Mrs. James Landragan, who spent last week at Kasson, Elk county, visiting friends, returned home on Saturday.

The clothes pin factory of Daniel Staples, & Co., which was destroyed by fire last April, has been rebuilt and much improved. It is now running and employs 30 men.

Lem Davis will, in the near future open a large furniture store in the Opera House block. Long & Linderer will open a like industry in Scipio Young's new brick block.

The Kane Gas Light and Heating Co. are drilling their No. 1 gas well deeper, and for what purpose. The wise men of Kane say "we dont understand you, but hope they will get plenty of grease."

Hon. J. T. Griffith was called to Philadelphia last week, by the serious illness of his father Thomas Griffiths, whose life is now dispaired of. His many friends in Kane and vicinity are hoping against hope for his recovery.

Ex-Mayor Broder candidate for treasurer, was in town several days last week. He kept his ear close to the ground, to hear what people were saying about Hon. L. Rogers. He will get the story complete next Tuesday evening, and it will not be mixed up either.

Speculations in oil lands have been fairly active in Kane lately. This does not indicate that our warning a few weeks ago was unfounded. A few lucky deals are a good thing, but too many are not calculated to do everybody good.

Ernhout & Co. have the lumber on the ground for two rigs on the Looker farm. Dick says if the production is anything like Rogers' majority in Kane borough and Wetmore township, he will be "Richard's himself again" inside of six months.

We're tired and sleepy too.

HONEST RUBE.

Go to M. Rosenfeld's for Underwear largest and finest stock in town.

D. C. YOUNG is selling off his goods at reduced rates preparatory to moving into his new store.

NORWICH NOTES.

J. Colegrove is building another "house to rent," on Snow Avenue.

J. B. Johnson, of Clymer, N. Y., is here prospecting for hard wood lumber.

Plenty of rain and mud. M. L. Bartlett has taken a log job on Robins Brook.

The mumps, which have been quite prevalent here this summer, are still saying.

Will Greely's infant son is recovering from a serious attack of inflammation of the lungs.

Mrs. C. S. Colt is at her former home in Genesee, N. Y., looking after her household goods.

Ralph Burdick, of Smethport, attended services in the Union church at Colegrove, on Sunday morning last.

Rev. J. G. Hann is holding church services at Crosby, on Monday evening, and filling a long felt want there.

N. W. Heinemann has been having some repairing done in his saw mill by Clark Brothers of Belmont, N. Y.

A. F. Brewer is obliged to walk with crutches on account of an injury to one of his limbs caused by a fall, about six weeks ago.

Mrs. D. P. Smith returned from her visit to friends and relatives near Meadville, and trip to St. Louis, on Tuesday of last week.

The monthly Gospel Temperance meeting, held in the Union church under the auspices of the W. C. T. U. was conducted last Sunday evening, by Mrs. A. M. Bartlett.

A goodly number of the teachers, school directors and other people of Norwich attended the Teachers' Institute, in Smethport last week, and pronounced it a decided success.

W. E. Runnels of Olean, moved his family to Crosby on Tuesday of last week and, in company with his brother is employed in running the saw mill lately built by James White on the site of the old Spearsburg mill which was burned several years ago.

Rev. J. G. Hawkins, the former pastor of the Union church, surprised the congregation assembled there last Sunday morning by his sudden and unexpected presence. Accepting the invitation of Rev. J. G. Hann, he delivered quite an able extemporaneous discourse at the morning service and accompanied Rev. Hann to his church in Clermont in the afternoon.

E. W. H.

D. C. YOUNG is selling off his goods at reduced rates preparatory to moving into his new store.

REMEMBER M. Rosenfeld is here to stay and receives the latest styles every day.

MT. ALTON ITEMS.

Carpenters are in great demand.

The M. E. Parsonage is undergoing much needed repairs in the shape of siding, etc.

R. J. Gates contemplates building a new saw mill about a mile and a half west of this place.

Miss Tressie O'Connell has a very fine display of millinery goods, at her father's residence, on Main street.

Miss Agnes Fox is having a very severe attack of malarial fever. Mrs. Allen, of Buffalo is taking care of her.

The N. Y. L. E. & W. R. R. are doing an immense business here. A new depot and more siding is very much needed.

The prospects are pretty good for two new houses on Main street—Mr. D. A. Smith, son-in-law of A. Bigler, on the east end and a Mr. Lackey on the west end.

Work has begun on the Dutto House and a much needed improvement will soon be completed in the line of flooring, papering, painting, etc. New furniture has been ordered for the whole house.

MOUNTAINEER.

WE will astonish you if you call at my store and examine stock and prices, M. Rosenfeld.

D. C. YOUNG is selling off his goods at reduced rates preparatory to moving into his new store.

Grapes and Grape Juice.

The art of preserving Grape Juice without fermentation and the art of fermenting the Oporto Grape into wine in this country has been brought to a greater degree of perfection by Mr. Alfred Speer of New Jersey, than by any other person. The Claret and Burgundy are very popular as a dinner wine and the Port and Unfermented Juice as evening wines as well as for the communion table and for invalids. For sale by druggists.

FARM AND HOUSEHOLD.

FARMERS.

Many farmers become discontented and pine for some other occupation. They envy their city friend and imagine that theirs is a hard life, and think they are really making little or nothing, while the fact is the man who owns his farm and is out of debt, is the most independent man on God's footstool. He is at the beck and call of no one. While he sleeps or rests or visits his friends, his crops of grain are growing, his fruit is growing, his stock is growing and fattening for the market, and in the winter he tends his stock, does his chores, reads his books and newspapers, has a good time generally and lives on the fat of the land. Not so with his city friend, whose place is in the shop or the office. His nose must be on the grind stone every day and during every business hour. The rent of dwelling, perhaps not so good as the farmers, is several hundred dollars a year. His livery, omnibus and car fares amount to a bill of several hundred dollars; his family supplies, if he has an average family, leaving out the item of clothing, which is a very considerable item of expense, cannot be less than one dollar a day, and with this sum they will not live very high either, and must economise.

If our discontented farmer, after balancing his debts and credits, does not find that he has but little cash left to compensate him for his labors, he should think of the expenses we have mentioned, and many other unestimated items of income from his farm, all of which, if properly appraised, would amount to a good large salary.—ED.

THEY tell us to wait, that all things comes to those who know how to wait—that time will bring us what we want. This may be true—time will ripen the grain, but, my dear friends, time will not plow the field.—ED.

KITCHEN.

HAMBURG STEAK WITH ONIONS.—Take of the upper cut of a round of beef one and one-half pounds; add to it a small bit of fat. Chop fine and with the hands form into a flat oval shape about one inch thick. Place it carefully on the broiler and broil as you would a steak, turning often. When done remove it to the platter and pour over it two tablespoonfuls melted butter, a little salt and pepper, and the onions previously cooked. This is the way to prepare the onions. Clean six, chop fine and put into a spider with one teaspoonful sugar; a tablespoonful of suet and a little salt and pepper. Cook until tender, turning occasionally. Keep closely covered and when done pour over the steak. A little parsley trims the dish nicely.

SCALLOPED SQUASH.—One small Hubbard squash, pare and remove the seeds cut in small bits and boil in salted water until tender; when done, pour off the water and dry a few moments on the stove, mash fine, add one tablespoonful of butter and one of milk, a little salt and pepper, the raw yolk of an egg, stir all together and put in a baking dish, smooth the top and cover with bread crumbs, moisten with a little milk and bake one hour.

TOMATO SOUP.—One quart tomatoes, one pint of water. Boil 20 minutes, strain through a seive, using a spoon to mash it through, return the soup to the sauce pan and add one tablespoonful of butter, one tablespoonful of sugar, half a teaspoonful of Worcester sauce. Beat a tablespoonful of corn starch with a little water until smooth, add to the soup, let it boil up, and it is ready to serve.

PARSNIP CROQUETTES.—Scrape and wash four nice parsnips. Cut them in slices, place in boiling water and boil until tender. When done mash and salt to taste, adding a tablespoonful of butter, make into oval balls, the size of an egg, and half an inch thick. Fry in a little butter, to a nice brown and serve hot.

VEAL PATE.—A nice tea dish. Two pounds of finely chopped fresh veal, one beaten egg, poured into the veal and well mixed. Half a dozen soda crackers thoroughly soaked in hot water, a scant half cup full of sweet milk, season highly with salt and pepper, and mix thoroughly. Pile up in loaf form and bake one hour.

CORN BREAD IN CUPS.—Two and a half cups of Indian meal, one cup of flour, three tablespoonfuls of corn starch, three tablespoonfuls of shortening, three eggs, one tablespoonful of soda and three and a half cups of thick, sour milk, add salt at discretion, it should be a thin batter bake quickly in small tins or cups. It is best to soak the meal all night, or at least several hours in the sour milk, adding the other ingredients just before baking.

PERSEVERANCE.

Perseverance is the main thing in life. To hold on and hold out to the end is the chief matter. If the race could be won by a spurt, thousands would wear the blue ribbon, but they are short-winded and pull up after the first gallop. They begin with flying, and end in crawling backward. When it comes to the collar work, many take to jibing. If the apple does not fall at the first shake of the tree, your hasty folks are too lazy to fetch a ladder and in too much of a hurry to wait until the fruit is ripe enough to fall off itself. The hasty man is as hot as a fire at the outset, and as cold as ice at the end. He is like the Irishman's saucepan, which had many good points, but had no bottom. We ought not to be put out of heart by difficulties, they are sent on purpose, to try the stuff we are made of, and depend upon it, they do us a world of good. There's a reason why there are bones in our meat, and stones in our land. A world where everything was easy would be a nursery for babies, but not at all a fit place for men.

Celery is not sweet till it has felt the frost, and men do not come to their perfection till disappointment has dropped half a hundred weight at least on their toes.

A physician was taken sick and his neighbors came in great numbers to see him and sat long at his bedside. This annoyed him very much, but he said nothing until one of them said to him, "Doctor, have you no farewell advice to give us?" "Yes," he replied, "when you make visits to the sick, don't sit too long."

Piety among the old Romans meant family affection, whether on the part of children or parents, or of brothers and sisters towards each other.

Every body has heard of the famous echo of the Irishman, which, when interrogated, "How d'ye do?" would answer "Pretty well I thank you" but we know a real echo, which if you ask it, "What remedy is there for the evils under which we labor?" invariably answers "Labor."

Man that is married to woman is of many days and full of trouble. She perceiveth him that he is a fool and convinceth him with the leg of an old chair.

In the morning he draweth his salary, in the evening behold it is gone.

It is a tale that is told.

It vanisheth and no one knows where it goeth.

He riseth in the chilly garments of the night and seeketh the somnambulent paregoric, wherewith to sooth his infant posterity.

He cometh as a horse or an ox and draweth the chariot of his offspring.

He spendeth his shekels in the purchase of fine linen to cover the bosom of his family and yet himself is seen at the gate of the city with one suspender. Yea he is altogether wretched.

THE best and cheapest Underwear in town at M. Rosenfeld's.

BOOTS and Shoes for Men, Ladies and Children all sizes and widths at M. Rosenfeld's.

Forced to Leave Home.

Over 60 people were forced to leave their homes yesterday to call for a free trial package of Lane's Family Medicine. If your blood is bad, your liver and kidneys out of order, if you are constipated and have headache and an unsightly complexion, don't fail to call on any druggist to-day for a free sample of this grand remedy. The ladies praise it. Everyone likes it. Large size package 50 cents.

Interested People.

Advertising a patent medicine in the peculiar way in which the proprietor of Kemp's Balsam for Coughs and Colds does is indeed wonderful. He authorizes all druggists to give those who call for it a sample bottle *Free*, that they may try it before purchasing. The Large Bottles are 50c and $1.00. We certainly would advise a trial. It may save you from consumption.

A Black Sun Year.

It is a well known belief among old weather prophets and the star gazers that if there was an eclipse of the sun at the beginning and the close of the year, that year would be full of disasters and trouble; there would be floods and fires and destruction of life and property. The present year is marked by these eclipses of the sun and the old time theory of disaster has proven correct this time. The record begins with the Johnstown flood in which thousands of lives were lost, millions of property destroyed and a great and prosperous city and the country about it were laid to waste. There have been floods in China and Japan, in which many thousands of lives were lost and great stretches of fertile land have been covered with water and rendered unproductive. The crops were ruined and there will be much suffering among those who are left.

The list of smaller disasters both at home and abroad is much larger than usual, but we lose sight of the smaller evils in the horror of the greater ones. Storms have swept the Eastern coast which in ordinary years would of been the talk for years, but they are forgotten in a day.

We sup on horrors but in spite of this awful diet we thrive and grow rich. Our own country was never so prosperous. Crops are big, business is good and the outlook for increased prosperity is better than in former years which were not eclipsed. It may be that the horrors of this year are to be offset in some degree by the remarkable good times in business way.—*Ex.*

You can get an Overcoat from $3 to $25 all colors and weights at M. Rosenfeld's.

CLERMONT CHATTINGS.

O. Iverson will build a new house this fall.

J. W. Comes is attending court this week as a juror.

Mr. Wm. Tate, of Wellsboro, is visiting his brother, J. H. Tate.

Mr. John Boyer came up this morning to see the city on the hill.

Samuel Gray, one of our enterprising business men, was at the county seat yesterday.

L. Steinhauer contemplates putting up a new building in the spring, to be used as a general store.

P. Gorman, Esq., is the name of the polite and handsome young man that helps the ladies on and off Conductor Nichols' train.

Our new depot has been painted—so they say. All they want now is a few blocks or stumps in the waiting room for people to sit on.

Ed Daily, the popular liveryman, of Smethport, was here again yesterday. Ed says the town is growing so fast that he is almost lost every time he comes here.

Chas. Rosenberg, traveling auditor for the American and Red Star line. of Philadelphia, made their agent in this place a visit last week, and was registered at the Steinhauer House.

J. F. Keating is having the first floor of the Clermont House fitted up for sitting room, dining room, etc., and will use the entire upstairs for bed rooms. This change is necessary to accommodate the increasing patronage of the house.

John H. Desmond was in town Sunday circulating among his old friends. John looks ten years younger than he did a year ago. C. H. Moore has his new mill in running order and he says she is good for forty thousand a day, but he will run night and day until the present stock is exhausted.

I am very sorry for the young Smethport man who writes for the *Grit*, but I am glad to know the report that he is employed on the MINER is not true. Now my friend, you can't bluff anyone, even if you once were so far from Smethport as Port Allegany, but if you have any grudge against the Odd Fellows or the trustees of the M. E. Church, for giving the contract to Gillingham, or if you have that "list" ready for publication, why dont you come out like a man. Don't be afraid. The "boys" all know who you are, and your scandalous stories are no credit to you, not speaking of the motives.

DOOLLY DOOLL.

October 30, 1889.

The Chamber of Torture.

Is the apartment to which the unhappy sufferer from inflammatory rheumatism is confined. If, ere the crisis of pain is reached, that fine preventive, Hostetter's Stomach Bitters, is used by persons of a rheumatic tendency, much unnecessary suffering is avoided. Nervines, anodynes and sedatives, while having none but a specific effect, are yet very desirable at times. Yet can they produce no lasting effect upon rheumatism, because they have no power to eliminate from the blood the rheumatic virus. Hostetter's Stomach Bitters does this, and checks at the outset a disease which, if allowed to gain headway, it is next to impossible to dislodge or to do more than relieve. Rheumatism, it should be remembered, is a disease with a fatal tendency from its proneness to attack the heart. A resort to the Bitters should, therefore, be prompt. Dyspepsia, kidney complaint, malaria and nervousness are relieved by it.

☞ English Spavin Liniment removes all hard, soft or calloused lumps and blemishes from horses, blood spavin, curbs, splints, sweeney, stifles, sprains, sore and swollen throat, coughs, etc. Save $50 by use of one bottle. Every bottle warranted. For sale by A. B. Armstrong, druggist, Smethport.

News About Town.

It is the current report about town that Kemp's Balsam for the Throat and Lungs is making some remarkable cures with people who are troubled with Coughs, Sore Throat, Asthma, Bronchitis and Consumption. Any druggist will give you a trial bottle *free of cost*. It is guaranteed to relieve and cure. The Large Bottles 50c and $1.

Free Treatment

Given every day from 10 to 12 and 3 to 5 at Dr. Strong's parlors, Nos. 67, 68 and 69, St. James Hotel, Bradford, Pa.

THE unanimous assent consent and verdict of the people through this section of the country is that Dennis' Botanic Remedies are first-class. Everybody try them, If not satisfactory money refunded. Try the Liver Pills for Constipation, Dyspepsia, Sick headache. They are sure cure, G. T. DENNIS. By H. L. MCCOY, M. D.

When Baby was sick, we gave her Castoria,
When she was a Child, she cried for Castoria,
When she became Miss, she clung to Castoria,
When she had Children, she gave them Castoria.

BROWNELL BROS
—IS—
HEADQUARTERS!
—FOR—
DRY GOODS,
NOTIONS,
BOOTS AND SHOES,
HATS AND CAPS.
GENT'S FURNISHING GOODS
A FULL LINE OF
GROCERIES, PROVISIONS
ETC., ETC.
OUR MOTTO—"Justice to all."
Smethport, - Pa.
January 1, 1886.

Mrs. T. D. NASH'S

The liberal patronage we have received thus far this year induced us to make large and important additions to our fall and winter stock of goods in all lines, which we will continue to offer at the lowest possible figures.

We will compare our goods, as to quality and price, with any other reputable establishment in City or Country.

We invite an examination of our line of Dress Goods, Dress Flannels, Cashmeres, Silk-warp and All-wool Henriettas, Dress Trimmings, Braids, Bindings, Ladies' Neckwear, Corsets and Bustles, Hamburg Edgings, Laces, Buttons, Zephyrs, Saxony and Germantown Yarns, Embroidery Silks and Art Materials, Ladies' Muslin Underwear, Table Damask, Napkins, Towels, Towelling and Crashes.

A good line of All-wool Underwear for Ladies' Misses' and Children, Also a full line of Merino Underwear.

A large supply of All-Wool Hosiery for Ladies' Misses and Children. Bicycle Hose for Boys.

Kid Gloves, dressed and undressed. Sueade and Jersey Gloves Mittens, &c.

Muslins, bleached and unbleached, White and Colored Canton Flannels, Calicos, Ginghams, Seamless Pillow Case and Sheeting, Muslins and Tickings.

Plush Jackets, Plush Sacques, Cloth Cloaks, Jackets and Newmarkets for Ladies and Misses. Cloaks and Gretchens for Children.

FUR TRIMMINGS.

A beautiful line of Silk, Black Bordered, and Hemstitched Handkerchiefs.

A nice assortment of English and All-wool Half-Hose for Mens' wear,

You should see our latest style Silk and Gloria Umbrellas for Ladies and Gentlemen's use.

If you desire a good, really fashionable Hat, Bonnet, Tam O'Shanter, Sailor Hat or a Hood for a Lady, a Miss or an Infant, Feathers, Tips, Pom-Poms, Wings, Ornaments or anything else in the Millinery line, give us a call and we guarantee complete satisfaction.

Dont forget our elegant line of shoes for Ladies, Misses and Children Rubbers of all sizes and goods.

If your Boy wants a good shoe, come and see what we have in that line.

If you have never purchased anything in the shoe line at our store, ask your neighbors who have and they will satisfy you that we sell a good shoe very cheap.

QUALITIES HIGH, PRICES LOW.

Our motto has always been, low prices, small profits, quick sales—continued satisfaction to our customers.

Mrs. T. D. NASH.

Smethport Pa., Octobe 10, 1889.

FURNITURE -:- AND -:- CARPETS!

To the People of McKean and Adjoining Counties.

The FURNITURE and CARPET COMPANY now established in Smethport, invites the attention of Persons wanting to buy Furniture and Carpets.

Our CARPETS are all new patterns direct from the loom.

Our FURNITURE is of the latest styles and fashions.

We guarantee to sell our good as low as any city firm. As our fire-proof building is insured at less than one per cent.: we have no rent to pay, and pay cash for all we buy, we can and will

-:- SELL AT A SMALL MARGIN OF PROFIT. -:-

All we ask is a share of Patronage, and will guarantee to give entire satisfaction

FURNITURE AND CARPET CO., Smethport,
Oct. 11, 1889—1y ANDREW REILLY, Manager.

-:- CLOAKS. -:-

Our Cloak man says "Why don't you talk cloaks in the papers," and that reminds us that we have been showing cloaks (and selling them too) for a full month, and have not said a word about them outside the store. Someone else must have been talking (perhaps it was the garments sold) for hardly an hour of the day passes that some one is not looking over the cloaks, and the general verdict is

THEY ARE PRETTY,
THEY ARE STYLISH,
THEY ARE REASONABLE,

Yet, doubtless, there are some of the many Lady readers of the MINER who are not aware that we claim to have the best assortment of Children's Cloaks, Misses Cloaks, Ladies Jackets in Jersey Cloth, Beaver, Fancy stripes and Plush, Ladies' Modjeskas in Plush and Beaver, Ladies' New Markets and Connemaras, and Ladies' Plush Sacques ever shown in Smethport.

To such we extend our usual cordial invitation to call and look them—over the quality, the style, and the price. If you don't buy to-day we are glad to have the opportunity to show you, and convince you that we are trying hard to cater to the wants of the people of this vicinity.

This is also the season for

UNDERWEAR,

as well as outside garments. In this department too we are LOADED.

Childrens Merino and children's all wool in all sizes from 16 to 34. Ladies' Merino, Ladies' all wool Scarlet, Ladies' natural wool and Jersey knit, and in Men's goods. He is surely a particular fellow that we can't SUIT with a full SUIT.

It is needless to quote prices on these goods. Every dealer has his 50 cent goods, his 75 cent goods, $1.00 goods and so on up. The question is who has the best Value for the Money. That's what interests you. The one who exchanges his or her cash for the comfort and service of the goods and wants all he can get for it.

Now we don't claim to sell goods without a profit. We expect to make a profit on everything we sell (unless it is remnants or unseasonable goods) and a living profit too, or quit the business. But is it not fair to suppose that with the quantity of goods we sell from five stores, that we do have some advantage in buying, as we often buy by the original case, cask or car-lord.

You buy a barrel of Pork less than by the pound. A chest of Tea less than a single pound. A peice of Muslin less than five or ten yards. The same rule holds good in wholesale trade.

With this advantage we are still able to get the usual retailer's profit and still give better goods if not lower prices than some others.

It is to your interest to examine our goods and prices before you buy anywhere.

STICKNEY, BELL & CO.'S
EAST SMETHPORT.

It Makes You Hungry.

"I have used Paine's Celery Compound and it has had a salutary effect. It invigorated the system and I feel like a new man. It improves the appetite and facilitates digestion." J. T. Copeland, Primus, S.C.

Paine's Celery Compound

is a unique tonic and appetizer. Pleasant to the taste, quick in its action, and without any injurious effect, it gives that rugged health which makes everything taste good. It cures dyspepsia and kindred disorders. Physicians prescribe it. $1.00. Six for $5.00. Druggists.

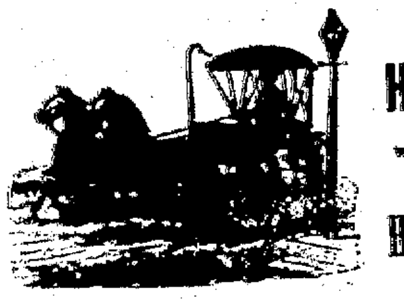
Wells, Richardson & Co., Burlington, Vt.

Spring medicine means more now-a-days than it did ten years ago. The winter of 1888-89 has left the nerves all fagged out. The nerves must be strengthened, the blood purified, liver and bowels regulated. Paine's Celery Compound—the Spring medicine of to-day—does all this, as nothing else can. Prescribed by Physicians, Recommended by Druggists, Endorsed by Ministers, Guaranteed by the Manufacturers to be

The Best Spring Medicine.

"In the spring of 1887 I was all run down. I would get up in the morning with so tired a feeling, and was so weak that I could hardly get around. I bought a bottle of Paine's Celery Compound, and before I had taken it a week I felt very much better. I can cheerfully recommend it to all who need a building up and strengthening medicine." Mrs. B. A. Dow, Burlington, Vt.

DIAMOND DYES Color anything any color. Never Fail! Always sure! | LACTATED FOOD Nourishes babies perfectly. The Physician's favorite.



A. T. PALMER,

LIVERY AND SALE STABLES.

DEALER IN HORSES, Wagons, Carriages, Carts, Harness, Etc.

WATER STREET BARN.

—ALSO—

FEED AND BOARDING STABLE,

BENNETT HOUSE BARN.

MAIN STREET, OPPOSITE COURT HOUSE. SMETHPORT, PA.

ATTENTION!

I wish to say a few words to my friends and customers. After many years of pleasant dealings with the people of Smethport and vicinity, I deem it my duty to inform them that I am at all times prepared to

MEET -:- COMPETITION

in a business way and on

BUSINESS : PRINCIPLES!

I have in many ways improved my business and am constantly

-:- ADDING TO MY STOCK -:-

so as to make it the leading and reliable Clothing and

Merchant Tailoring Establishment

—OF McKEAN COUNTY.—

I can be found in my store and at all times pleased to see my old and new customers, where they may rely on

FAIR AND HONEST DEALING.

All I want is a call, and I will convince you it is to your interest to deal with

RELIABLE : MERCHANTS

and not with temporary dealers, or dealers who start in business for a few days, trying to make the public believe they are here to stay, and can save your money by buying of them. It is not so, for I can assure each and every one of my customers, and I can prove to them that I have the

LARGEST STOCK

and the FINEST GOODS and the

LOWEST PRICES

in town. All I want is a call and I will convince you

WHAT I SAY IS TRUE

and not simply a trap to get you to buy. Soliciting a call, I am yours truly,

H. W. RUBIN,

The Reliable Clothier and Merchant Tailor, - Smethport, Pa.

INSURANCE.

SMETHPORT HOME AGENCY,

HASKILL & BURDICK.

We represent the following

Old and Reliable Companies:

Insurance Co. of North America, Philadelphia the oldest Insurance Co. in the world. Assets	$8,436,591
Pennsylvania Fire,	2,800,867
Franklin	3,181,248
Royal, Liverpool	4,845,195
Fire Insurance Association of London (U. S. Branch)	893,445
Sun, Fire, London	1,843,610
Hanover, New York	2,479,654

Do not obtain Insurance in another State as long as you can get insured at home in as reliable companies as the above.

HASKILL & BURDICK,

Bank Building, Main Street, - Smethport, Pa.

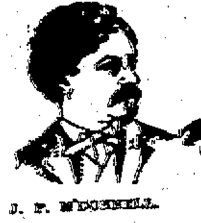
LABOR'S TORCH BEARERS.

HISTORY OF WORKINGMEN'S PAPERS IN THE UNITED STATES.

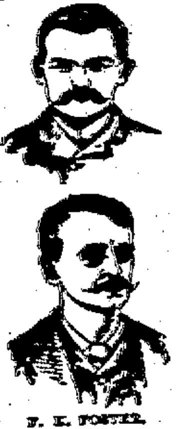
The First Appeared in 1829—Four Years of Boom Followed by Swift Decline—A Pathway Lined with Suggestive Tombstones—"Labor Associated Press."

Early in September a circular letter, signed by J. M. Kelly, of Pittsburg, as chairman, and Charles Guy Brown, of New York, as secretary, was sent to the editors of labor papers in the United States, asking their attendance upon a meeting to be held in New York city on Oct. 11 and 12. This circular met with a hearty support, as a closer union between the publishers of journals devoted to the interests of labor has long been desired. The principal object to be attained through such a union is the establishment and perfection of a plan whereby the important news in the industrial centers of the country may be gathered and furnished each of the co-operators; in other words, the organization of an "Associated Labor Press." Such an organization existed several years ago, but it was a failure and soon fell to pieces because of a lack of effort on the part of its members.

Apropos of this meeting a short review of the labor press of the United States may not be amiss, as it has never been given in the public prints.



J. P. McDONNELL.



F. K. FOSTER.
B. G. HASKELL.

The first papers devoted exclusively to the interests of labor in the United States of which any record can be found were those which grew out of the political movement of 1829 in New York, Massachusetts and three or four other eastern states. In that year the Workingmen's party was organized and several weekly journals espousing its principles were established, but they were not supported, and hence were short lived. In 1832 about the only paper of this class existing was The New England Artisan, published at Boston. It was the official organ of the Workingmen's party, but it soon went the way of the rest from lack of support. There was a slight revival in this direction in the forties, and papers were established in several of the prominent eastern cities, The Voice of Industry, which made its first appearance in Fitchburg, Mass., being the most noteworthy.

But these papers, like those of the earlier movement, and like the purely labor paper ever since, had a precarious existence and died young. In 1874 monthly and weekly journals devoted to special interests were quite numerous, the machinists', the iron workers', the shoemakers' and the coopers' unions each having their official journals. There were also other and more general labor papers established about this time, among which was The Workingmen's Advocate, of Chicago. Some of these papers lived only a few months, others survived for two or three years, but none of them are as much as remembered by the rank and file of the labor movement today. The only journals of this class that were started prior to 1880, which are issued today, are The Labor Standard, of Paterson, N. J., edited by Joseph P. McDonnell, its present editor, and The National Labor Tribune, of Pittsburg, founded by Thomas J. Armstrong and conducted by him until the time of his death, somewhat more than a year ago. The latter paper is now managed by the widow and a brother of its founder.

The great boom in the field of labor journalism came in the years of 1882-1886, during the time of the phenomenal growth of the trades unions and the Knights of Labor. Towns of 20,000 inhabitants, and in several instances of less population, had their weekly papers, some of goodly size and some very small; some ably edited and some otherwise. In several cities dailies were started, notably The Leader, of New York city, which was among the first to go when the decline began. Now three or four German and as many English daily papers in the United States are devoted exclusively to the interests of labor. Though many of those established during the boom did not live to celebrate an anniversary, there were in the United States in 1886 not less than 300 such papers. Quite a goodly number were devoted to the class interests of distinct callings and were issued by the authority of unions, and many of these are still being published; but the greater number were for labor, whether skilled or unskilled.

Several were pronouncedly socialistic, and three or four went so far as to fly the banner of anarchism. It is not essential, if it were possible, to give the names of more than a small proportion of the labor papers of three, four or five years ago, a few from each section as representatives being sufficient. In the east there were John Swinton's Paper and the Boycotter (now The Union Printer), of New York; The Craftsman, of Washington; The Leader, edited by Frank K. Foster, of Boston; The Labor Standard, of Paterson, N. J.; The Examiner, of Hartford; The Tocsin, of Philadelphia.

In the middle country, The Tribune, The Herald and The Commoner, of Pittsburg; The Ohio Valley Budget, edited by John Ehmann, of Wheeling; The Workman, of Cleveland; The Labor Leaf, edited by Joseph A. Labadie, of Detroit; The Unionist, of Cincinnati; The Signal, of Indianapolis; The Knights of Labor, of Chicago; the Union, of St. Louis.

Southern Industry, of New Orleans, and The Labor Herald, of Richmond, Va., were the leading southern representatives.

The Labor Enquirer, of Denver, edited by Joseph R. Buchanan (who conducted a paper of the same name in Chicago during 1877-79); The Hayes Valley Advertiser, of San Francisco, and The Western Watchman, of Eureka, Cal., looked out for the west. The Denver paper was radically socialistic. Truth, of San Francisco, edited by Burnette G. Haskell, a paper which attracted considerable attention because of its pronounced socialism, suspended in 1884. The public is already more or less familiar with The Alarm, of Chicago, which was founded by A. R. Parsons, one of the men executed Nov. 11, 1887, for participation in the Haymarket meeting.

Since 1886 there has been a steady decline in the number of labor papers, and at present there are not more than 150 published. Most of the distinctly trade papers have survived, and several have been recently added to this class. This is due probably to the great growth of the trades unions during the past three years, while the decline of the other class may be accounted for in the remarkable decline of the order of Knights of Labor.

The pathway traveled by the labor movement is lined with mounds whose slabs bear the epitaph: "Labor Paper; Died from Starvation."

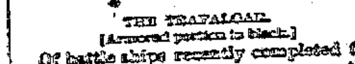
Among the leading papers taking special interest in the New York conference are Labor Standard, Paterson, N. J.; Truth, Buffalo; Union Printer and Workman's Advocate, New York city; Labor Tribune, Glassworker and Commoner and Glassworker's Budget, Pittsburg; Labor Signal, Indianapolis; Craftsman, Washington; Critic, Baltimore Examiner, Hartford; Labor Herald, Richmond, Va.; Labor Press, Brooklyn; Labor Bulletin, Decatur, Ills.; Working World, Atlanta, Ga.; Workman, Brockton, Mass.; Leader, Boston; Free Press, Baltimore; Review, Lonaconing, Md., and the following official trade journals: Painters' Journal, Cigarmakers' Journal, Granite Cutters' Journal, Furniture Workers' Journal, Tailors' Journal, Laster (shoemakers), Carpenter.

THE ARMOR OF SHIPS.

Large War Vessels Still a Necessity—The New Barbette Ships.

The brilliant success of the last vessels launched for the United States navy emphasizes the fact, on which experts are now unanimous, that for the present and many years to come very large vessels are a necessity. The battle ships of today must combine speed, endurance, sea going qualities, coal capacity and strength to do battle with the massive coast defenses of the age—all possible only in a large ship.

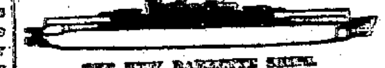
While Americans begin to feel a pride in their growing navy, the contrast with that of Great Britain is still amazing. The British have under way or provided for by law seventy new vessels, at a total cost of $104,620,730—all this to be completed within five years. Thus in 1894 England will have seventy-six armored vessels and the United States but eleven. And of the seventy new English ships eight are to be of the first class, with 14,000 tons displacement, though with a speed of but fifteen knots with natural draught and seventeen with forced draught. The highest rate of speed was sacrificed to the necessities for an immense armament.



THE TRAFALGAR.
[Armored portion is black.]

Of battle ships recently completed for the British navy the finest types are the Nile and the Trafalgar. Both were designed for a displacement of 12,000 tons, but it has been increased 500 tons by various modifications. Their length between perpendiculars is 345 feet, greatest beam 73 feet, mean draught of water (when 900 tons of coal are on) 28½ feet, but 300 tons may be added, in which case the draught will be 29 feet. They are built entirely of mild steel and the hulls are of extraordinary strength. In each vessel is a double bottom 3 feet 4 inches deep, with forty water tight compartments. Elsewhere in each ship are many more water tight compartments, so that, as a landsman might say, the whole outer hull must be battered off before the vessel would sink.

The engines are of the vertical triple expansion type, driving twin screws on hollow compressed steel shafts. The diameters of the three cylinders are respectively 43, 63 and 96 inches, and the length of the stroke 4 feet 3 inches; the estimated speed is but 15½ knots at forced draught, with 12,000 horse power. The armor is singularly complex, consisting of three structures of compound armor for the upper and central lines of the ship and a water line belt, with extra protections for the boilers and bulkheads. And finally, the cost of each ship, fully armed, will be $5,000,000.



THE NEW BARBETTE SHIP.
[Armored portion is black.]

Each vessel will have a citadel and conning towers, turrets and lookouts and military masts, with two tops to each for machine guns. All available places about the vessels are armed with guns of the latest improved pattern, from the heavy 13-inch, breech loading rifled cannon, 34 feet long and weighing 67 tons each, down to the light and rapid firing Hotchkiss. The Trafalgar has passed all tests successfully and the Nile is nearly ready for trial. England now has afloat of the first class—with displacement of 9,000 to 14,000 tons each—the following fully armed war vessels: The Ajax, Agamemnon, Benbow, Camperdown, Collingwood, Colossus, Edinburgh, Howe, Inflexible, Nile, Neptune, Rodney, Devastation, Dreadnought, Sanspareil, Thunderer, Trafalgar and Victoria. And ten more, averaging still larger, are soon to be completed.

The cuts here given are from The New York Herald.

He Is the Champion.

The champion absent minded man of the town is a lawyer who has an office in one of the big buildings on Fourth street. The other afternoon he went over to the clerk of courts office to look up the records in a case in which he is engaged, and as he left the office he pinned to his door a notice reading: "Return at 4:30." When he actually returned it was only 4:15 o'clock. His mind was very much absorbed in his case, and as he walked mechanically up to his own office door, the sign met his eye. He quietly pulled out his watch, noted the time and began to pace the corridor, occasionally looking around as if he was expecting some one to come. Half past 4 arrived and no one came to open the door. He was just on the point of leaving the building, when he happened to remember that he was waiting outside his own door, and not for some one else, as had apparently been his absent minded impression. Then he kicked himself, resolved to reform and let himself in.—St. Paul Pioneer Press.

Mix It a Little.

One of the college boys writes in his college paper that he believes he cannot afford to read Roe, Haggard, etc., while Hawthorne and Eliot are unmastered. He adds that he cannot afford to read Swinburne, Harte, Morris and Rossetti, while Homer, Virgil, Dante, Goethe, Hugo and Shakespeare are unmastered. He also proposes in philosophy to confine himself to Plato, Kant, Bacon and Spencer. Very well, young man, when you have mastered the last four let the public know. But don't become a specialist, and spend your life bumping your head against the knotty points of Kant, or the unknowables of Spencer. On the whole, you had as well start in easy, and take a sandwich of Swinburne and Morris, or even of Bret Harte. The really good point is not to spend time on Roe, Haggard, Wallace and James.—St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

More Catacombs.

A subterranean chamber has been discovered under a house on the hillside at Naples. Along the center runs a mosaic pavement, and on each side there is a double row of sepulchers hewn in the rock, the fronts of which are stuccoed and painted and decorated with terra cotta and marble reliefs. Within the tombs were perfect skeletons, vases and other objects, the antique lamps being in such good condition that when the new find was inspected by a party of German archaeologists, the workmen made use of them to light up the vaults. The many well preserved inscriptions are chiefly in Greek, with some Latin, and prove that the epoch of these tombs was about 1000 B. C. Other tombs in a second chamber have not yet been excavated. Similar catacombs have heretofore been found in this locality.—Pall Mall Gazette.

100 Ladies Wanted.

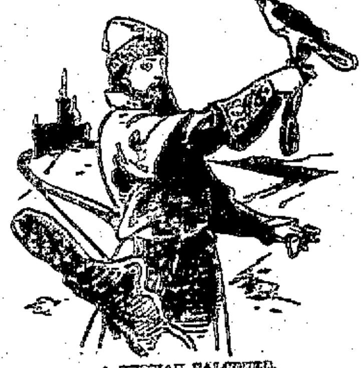
And 100 men to call on any druggist for a free trial package of Lane's Family Medicine, the great root and herb remedy, discovered by Dr. Silas Lane while in the Rocky Mountains. For diseases of the blood, liver and kidneys it is a positive cure. For constipation and clearing up the complexion it does wonders. Children like it. Everyone praises it. Large size package, 50 cents. At all druggists.

YOUNG FOLKS' COLUMN.

A HALF HOUR'S PLEASANT READING FOR BOYS AND GIRLS.

The Ancient Sport of Hawking—A Brief Review of Some Celebrated Falconers, with a Description of Their Attire—A Touching Story of Moving Day.

In ancient times hawks were the constant companions of people of rank and an essential part of a great man's retinue. A man, however high, thought it no scorn to feed and care for these birds, which were considered fit presents from one king to another. It was held dishonorable to part with this distinguishing mark of rank. Captives endured imprisonment rather than purchase release by relinquishing their hawks, and the laws of Charlemagne expressly forbade that hawks should form part of a ransom.



A RUSSIAN FALCONER.

So inseparable were the birds from their masters that men chose to be represented with hawk on fist, and the ancient English illuminators have uniformly distinguished the portrait of King Stephen by giving him a hawk upon his hand. In the Thirteenth century ladies adopted the sport of hawking, and soon became so proficient as to be considered equal with, if not superior to their lords. The early English kings followed the chase with hawks, and Richard II kept his hawks at the famous Mews, at Charing Cross.

In 1662 the Russian ambassador brought Charles II, in addition to other gifts, some hawks. Covering his hand with a glove wrought with gold, he took a hawk upon his fist to show it to the king. The Russian falconers of that time were attired like the one represented in our cut. The equipment consisted of bow and arrows, a small hunting horn and a knife. On the right hand was worn a richly embroidered gauntlet. This ancient sport has been in some measure revived of late in foreign countries.

Some of the Foreign Capitals.

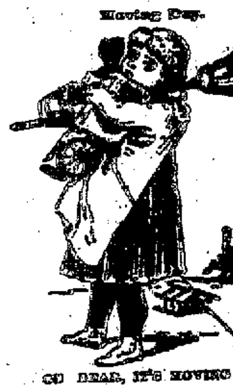
Great London is the capital of all our English cities,
Renowned for many a stirring tale in ancient lays and ditties.
Fair Edinburgh, Scotland's pride, thy treasured names we greet
Of Holyrood and Calton Hill and lofty Arthur's Seat.
And Dublin on the Liffey's shore—the greatest Irish town,
Where many a jaunting outside car is driving up and down.
And Paris is the city prized by all the land of France,
Where people love to sit outdoors, and laugh and sing and dance.
And Berlin is the capital of all the federation,
Which makes the German empire strong, a brave and mighty nation.
In Austria Vienna stands, above the rushing wave,
Her mansions and her palaces the Danube's waters lave.
And grand Madrid's a stately town, the Spaniards love it well,
The proud Castilians walk its streets with many a dark eyed belle.
And Lisbon, on the Tagus' shore, of Portugal the boast,
Its outlook on the crested wave, its seat the Atlantic coast.
At Amsterdam the gallant Dutch have bade the waters flee,
Their dykes and dams have checked the waves of foaming Zuyder Zee.
Gay Brussels in the Belgian's land may art and pleasure woo,
While hearts of English travelers glow at thought of Waterloo.

Pitching at a Line.

This capital game may be played by two, three or four boys. A line about two feet long having been drawn upon the ground, the players stand at a given distance and pink for turns; he whose button falls nearest to the line is entitled to the first throw, and the others, when there are more than two players, follow him in rotation according to the position of their respective buttons. For the sake of simplicity we will suppose that there are only two players, and that they each play with two buttons.

The first player stands at the offing and pitches one button, and then the other, endeavoring to make them both fall on the near side of the line, and as close to it as possible; the second player then pitches his two buttons in precisely the same manner. The player who succeeds in pitching a button nearest to the line and on the right side of it, claims all the buttons that have been pitched over the line as his property; the others he tosses into the air, and those that fall to the ground with the shank side uppermost he keeps; his opponent now tosses up the blanks, or those that lie with their shanks downwards, if there are any left, and he now claims those that fall shanks; in this way the buttons are tossed up by the players alternately, each keeping the shanks, until they are all won, when the game begins afresh. When there are more than two players, each pitches but one button, and takes his turn at tossing up, according to the value of his throw. The order of tossing up regulates the turns in which the players pitch at the line, when a new game is commenced.

Moving Day.



OH DEAR, IT'S MOVING DAY.
I broke my cup,
I've torn my shoes,
My kitten's run away;
I guess I've lost
Some children, too;
Oh, dear, it's moving day!
—Little Men and Women.

Foretold Air Cushions.

Air cushions are supposed to be an invention of modern times, but that this luxury was anticipated so long ago as the time of Ben Jonson is evident from a passage in the "Alchemist," where Sir Epicure Mammon enumerates to Surly a list of good things to be expected. Among these indulgences is this prophetic forecast of modern inflated india rubber beds and cushions:

I will have all my beds blown up, not stuffed;
Down is too hard.

—Boston Budget.

Burnished Guns.

All the batteries for the new ships of our navy are given a coat of bronze color as soon as mounted, the guns being of a bright steel color when received from the proving grounds at Annapolis. It was at one time the custom to carry the heavy rifles brightly polished, but it was found in service that the glare from the pieces greatly disturbed the aim of the gunners, besides serving as a reflector to the rays of the sun and making known the locality of the guns.—True Flag.

It Failed, However.

Shoe buckles came into England with the Restoration, and became so large, costly and popular that at one time their manufacture gave employment to 4,000 people in Birmingham alone. When shoe strings, always affected by the Puritans and Quakers, resumed their sway, the buckle makers petitioned the Prince of Wales to try to avert their ruin. This he endeavored to do by wearing buckles himself and commanding his household to follow his example.

God Save the Commonwealth!

Election Proclamation.

PURSUANT TO AN ACT OF GENERAL Assembly of the Commonwealth of Pennsylvania, entitled, "An Act relating to the elections in this Commonwealth," approved the 2d day of July, A. D. 1839, I, WM. B. CLARKE, Sheriff of the county of McKean, Pennsylvania, do hereby make known and give notice to the electors of the county aforesaid, that a General Election will be held in the said county of McKean, on TUESDAY, the 5th day of NOVEMBER, 1889 for the purpose of electing the following officers hereinafter named:

One person for Treasurer of the State of Pennsylvania.

One person for Treasurer of the County of McKean.

One person for Surveyor for the County of McKean.

I also make known and give notice as in and by the 13th section of the aforesaid Act I am directed that every person excepting Justices of the Peace who hold any office or appointment of profit or trust under the Government of the United States or this State, or any city or incorporated district, whether a commissioned officer or otherwise, a subordinate officer or agent who is or shall be employed under the legislative, judiciary or executive departments of this State or the United States, or any city or incorporated district, and also that every member of Congress, the State Legislature, and of the select and common council of any city, or commissioner of any incorporated district, is by law incapable of holding or exercising at the same time the office or appointment of judge, inspector or clerk of election in this Commonwealth and that no inspector, judge or any other officer of any such election, shall be eligible to any office then to be voted for.

Also that in Section 4 of the Act of Assembly entitled, "An Act relating to Elections and for other purposes," approved April 16, 1840, it is enacted that the aforesaid Section 13 shall not be construed as to prevent any military or borough officer for serving as judge, inspector or clerk of any general or special election in this Commonwealth.

By Act of Assembly of July 2, 1839, it is also made the duty of every mayor, sheriff, alderman, justice of the peace, constable of every city, county, township or district within this commonwealth whenever called upon by any officer of an election, or by three qualified electors thereto, to clear any window or avenue to the window of the place of general election which shall be obstructed in such a way as to prevent voters from approaching the same; and it shall be the duty of every respective constable of such ward, district or township within this commonwealth to be present or by deputy at the place of holding elections in such ward, district or township for the purpose of preserving the peace as aforesaid.

Also, that in Section 1 of Act of Assembly entitled "An Act regulating the mode of voting at elections in the several counties of this commonwealth," approved March 30, 1866, it is enacted: That the qualified voters of the several counties of this commonwealth at all general, township, borough and special elections are hereby hereafter authorized and required to vote by tickets, printed or written, or partly printed and partly written, severally classified as follows: One ticket shall embrace the names of all judges of court voted for and to be labeled outside "judiciary," one ticket shall embrace the names of all state officers and shall be labeled "state," one ticket shall embrace the names of all county officers voted for (including office of senator, member and members of assembly and of congress, if voted for) and be labeled "county," one ticket shall embrace the names of all township officers voted for and be labeled "township," one ticket shall embrace the names of all borough officers voted for and be labeled "borough," and each class shall be deposited in separate ballot boxes.

I also here make known and give notice that the place of holding the aforesaid general election in the several townships, boroughs and wards within the county of McKean, are as follows, to-wit:

The township of Annin at the "River School House."

BRADFORD CITY.

First Ward—First district—Pullman House, 10 Congress street.

First Ward—Second district—Mayor's office, corner of Congress and Corydon streets.

Second Ward—At the Universalist Church Corydon street.

Third Ward—Office of Brown & Norris, on west side of Mechanic street.

Fourth Ward—Williams & Kennedy's office, on Kennedy street, near saw mill.

Fifth Ward—Robert's tank shop on Main street, near bridge.

BRADFORD TOWNSHIP.

District No. 1—At the Town Hall, Custer.

District No. 2—At the Clark School House.

KENDALL BOROUGH.

First district—At the Fuller House, corner of Main and Railroad streets.

Second district—At School House on Kennedy street.

The township of Ceres at the house of E. J. Barber.

The township of Corydon at the house of B. D. Tome, on Willow Creek.

The borough of Eldred at hose house, Edson street.

The township of Eldred at the Township House on the south side of King street or Barden Brook road.

FOSTER TOWNSHIP.

First District—At the building of Lansberry Brothers at Foster Brook.

Second district—At the Corwin store, Corwin Centre.

The township of Hamlin at the Public House of W. W. Brewer.

HAMILTON TOWNSHIP.

First district—At the school house in Ludlow.

Second district—At public school house No. 1.

KEATING TOWNSHIP.

First district—At the hotel of John H. Sewers in the village of East Smethport.

Second district—At the McCormick building in the village of Coleville, opposite and near to the Wilcox drug store.

Third district—At the hall of the Ancient Order of United Workmen at Davis City.

The borough of Kane at the brick school house corner Greeves and Edgar streets.

LAFAYETTE TOWNSHIP.

First district—At the school house in Lafayette Corners.

Second district—At the village of Big Shanty, in the basement of the building known as the Maccabees' Hall, in this district.

The township of Liberty at the Moore school house in district No. 8 in said township.

The borough of Port Allegany at Garthwait's hall (east side).

The township of Norwich at the house of C. E. Burdick.

OTTO TOWNSHIP.

First district—In the building known as "Union Hall" in the village of Duke Centre in said township.

Second district—At new school building known as the "white school building," to-wit: Room No. 1, situated on the Saw City Road.

The township of Sergeant at the building known as lower Clermont school house.

The borough of Smethport in southeast corner of basement in the court house.

The township of Wetmore at the East Kane school house.

Polls to be open at 7 o'clock a. m., and to be closed at 7 o'clock p. m.

I also call your attention to the following section of [illegible] Law of Pennsylvania:

SECTION 13. As soon as the polls shall close the officers of election shall proceed to count all the votes cast for each candidate voted for and make a full return of the same in triplicate with return sheet in addition in all of which the votes received by each candidate shall be given after his or her name, first in words and again in figures, and shall be signed by all of said officers and certified by overseers, if any, or if not so certified the overseers and any officer refusing to sign or certify, or either of them, shall write upon each of the returns his or their reasons for not signing or certifying them. The vote, as soon as counted, shall also be publicly and fully declared from the window to the citizens present and a brief statement showing the vote received by each candidate shall be made and signed by the election officers as soon as the vote is counted and the same shall be immediately posted upon the door of the election house for the information of the public. The triplicate returns shall be enclosed in envelopes and be sealed in the presence of the officers and one envelope with the unsealed return sheet, given to the judge, which shall contain one list of voters, tally paper and oaths of officers and another of said envelopes shall be given to the minority inspector. All judges living within twelve miles of the prothonotary's office, or within twenty-four miles if their residence be in a town, village or city upon the line of a railroad leading to the county seat shall before two o'clock p. m. of the next day after the election and all other judges shall before twelve o'clock, noon, of the second day after election, deliver said returns, together with return sheets to the prothonotary of the court of common pleas of the county, which said return sheet shall be filed and the day and hour of filing marked thereon and shall be preserved by the prothonotary for public inspection.

Given under my hand this 5th day of October, A. D 1889.

W. B. CLARKE, Sheriff.

CASTORIA

for Infants and Children.

"Castoria is so well adapted to children that I recommend it as superior to any prescription known to me." H. A. Archer, M. D., 111 So. Oxford St., Brooklyn, N. Y.

Castoria cures Colic, Constipation, Sour Stomach, Diarrhœa, Eructation, Kills Worms, gives sleep, and promotes digestion, Without injurious medication.

The Centaur Company, 182 Fulton Street, N. Y.

The Best Meat and Vegetable MARKET!

—IN—

SMETHPORT

I am prepared to furnish the people of the town and adjacent country with

Fresh meat, Ham, Sausages, Salt meats, Corned Beef, Lard, Chickens, &c.

—ALSO—

VEGETABLES

IN THEIR SEASON.

A FIRST-CLASS LINE OF

FAMILY GROCERIES

AT PRICES AS LOW AS THE LOWEST

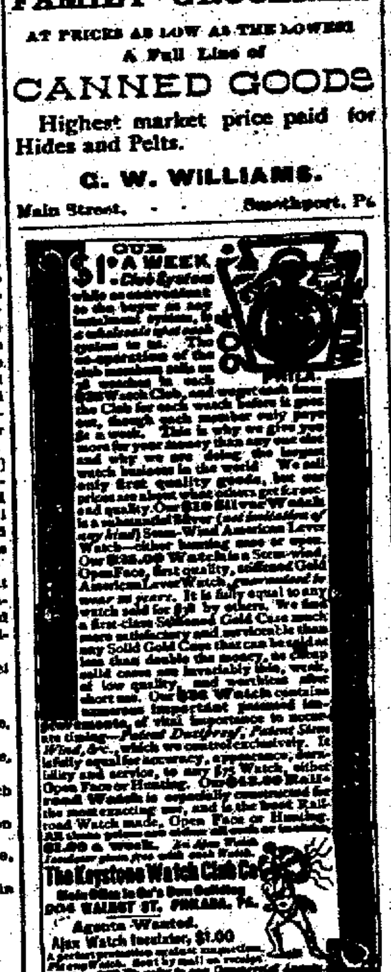
A Full Line of

CANNED GOODS

Highest market price paid for Hides and Pelts.

G. W. WILLIAMS.

Main Street, - - Smethport, Pa.



OUR $1 A WEEK Club System while so convenient to the buyer as any installment system, is a wholesale system [illegible] The co-operation of the club members [illegible] Keystone Watch Club [illegible] This is why we give you [illegible] watch business in the world. We sell only first quality goods [illegible] Our $38 Silver Watch is a [illegible] Stem-Wind American Lever [illegible] Our $38.00 Watch is a Stem-wind, Open Face, first quality, stiffened Gold American Lever Watch, guaranteed to wear 20 years. It is fully equal to any watch sold for $50 by others. [illegible] Patent Dustproof, Patent Stem Wind, &c., which we control exclusively. [illegible] Open Face or Hunting. Our $43.00 Railroad Watch is especially constructed for the most exacting use, and is the best Railroad Watch made, Open Face or Hunting. [illegible] $1.00 a week. [illegible]

The Keystone Watch Club Co.

Main Office in Our Own Building

904 WALNUT ST. PHILADA. PA.

Agents Wanted.

Ajax Watch Insulator, $1.00

[illegible]

$20 A Day Man! A VOICE from Ohio. Here is a portrait of Mr. Garrison, of Salem, Ohio. He writes: "Was at work on a farm for $20 a month; I now have an agency for E. C. Allen & Co's albums and publications and often make $20 a day." (Signed) W. H. Garrison.

William Kline, Harrisburg, Pa., writes: "I have never known anything to sell like your album. Yesterday I took orders enough to pay me over $25." W. J. Elmore, Bangor, Me., writes: "I take an order for your album at almost every house I visit. My profit is often as much as $20 for a single day's work." Others are doing quite as well; we have not space to give extracts from their letters. Every one who takes hold of this grand business piles up grand profits.

Shall we start YOU in this business, reader? Write to us and learn all about it for yourself. [illegible] Address E. C. ALLEN & CO., Augusta, Maine. 1-16-89.ly.

A $60.00 Sewing Machine FOR $14.90.

—This is the "Singer Model" Machine (the original Singer patent having expired). Equal to any ever made. Superior to many. Thoroughly well made. Warranted for 5 years, (signed and registered guaranty). Superbly finished. Walnut top and cover, drop leaf, 2 drawers. Complete with full set of nickel plated attachments and all necessary needles, bobbins and tools. Have others with 4 and 6 drawers and one without drawers or case for $12.75. Also many other useful articles on which we can save you 25 to 50 per cent. Standard Watches at wholesale prices. Send for catalogue.

A. T. EVANS & CO., 126 State St., Chicago.

9-21-tf

Specht & Sasse,

PRACTICAL UNDERTAKERS,

Having purchased an elegant new Hearse, are prepared to attend all calls incident to their profession.

JAMES McNULTY

Merchant Tailor!

EAST MAIN STREET,

Smethport, Pa.

A fine lot of samples kept constantly on hand. Mr. McNulty's reputation as a superior cutter and artist is well established. Good suits for $4 and $5 dollars and job work promptly attended to. Give him a call.

Smethport, April 16, 1886.-tf

LADIES USE PEERLESS DYES

Do Your Own Dyeing, at Home.

They will dye everything. They are sold everywhere. Price 10c. a package. They have no equal for Strength, Brightness, Amount in Packages or for Fastness of Color, or non-fading Qualities. They do not crock or smut; 40 colors. For sale by W. T Callor and S. L. Wells, Smethport, Pa.

TAYLOR'S

Air-Tight Crystal Butter Package

Preserves and keeps butter in its natural flavor for any length of time. For sale in McKean and Elk county by

6-22-tf. BLAKE & WOOD, Eldred, Pa.

Western New York & Pa. R. R.

(FORMERLY B., N. Y. & P. R. R.)

Time Table in effect Oct. 20, 1889.

Trains will leave Smethport for Larrabee's, Eldred, Olean, Bradford, Rochester and Buffalo as follows:

BUFFALO EXPRESS........9:18 A. M.
BUFFALO MAIL..............2:35 P. M.

For Clermont, Johnsonburg, and points south:

CLERMONT MAIL............7:15 A. M.
CLERMONT ACCOMMOD'N.....12:25 P. M.

Get Time Tables giving full information from A. K. WORMER, Ticket Agent.

M. BELL, General Sup't.
J. A. FELLOWS, Gen. Pass'r. & T'k. Agt.
Buffalo, N. Y.

Bradford, Bordell and Kinzua R. R. Co.

Direct lines between the Bradford and Elk county, Clarion and Bakerstown oil fields.

TIME TABLE IN EFFECT AUG. 26, 1889.

WESTWARD. EASTWARD.

p.m.	a.m.	a.m.	STATIONS	a.m.	p.m.	p.m.
6 55	11 50	9 05	ar..Bradford..lv.	7 30	2 10	5 40
6 20	11 15	8 30	Kenson Ju.	8 30	2 50	6 30
5 57	11 05	8 20	Bew City	8 44	3 00	6 19
5 30	10 30	7 55	Rixford	9 05	3 20	6 50
5 20	10 25	7 40	Duke Centre	9 10	3 27	6 55
5 05	10 15	7 25	Eldred	9 30	3 50	7 15
			B. E. & C. R. R.			
3 30	9 25		Ceres	10 45	4 25	
3 12	9 10		Little Genesee	10 55	4 45	
3 05	9 00		Lv. Bolivar. Ar	11 05	4 55	
2 36	8 21		Allentown	11 36	5 26	
2 05	8 00		lv Wellsville ar	12 05	5 55	
p.m.	a.m.	a.m.		a.m.	p.m.	

p.m.	p.m.	a.m.		a.m.	a.m.	p.m.
6 55	2 15	9 05	ar..Bradford..lv	10 35	7 40	5 40
6 30	1 40	8 30	Kinzua Junct'n	11 15	8 30	6 20
6 14	1 35	8 20	Alton	11 25	8 26	6 25
6 00	1 27	8 17	Davis	11 35	8 42	6 32
5 55	1 20	8 10	[illegible]	11 38	8 49	6 39
5 45	1 10	8 10	Crosby	11 45	9 00	6 50
5 30	12 45	7 25	Smethport	12 05	9 30	7 15
5 40	12 50	7 35	Mt. Jewett	1 25	9 14	7 10
4 30	10 40	6 55	Kane	2 55	10 00	7 40
		p.m.	P. & W. R. R.	a.m.		
		6 34	Corsica	11 30		
			Chadfres			
		3 00	Sheffield Junc.	12 05		
		12 10	Clarion	2 15		
		11 10	Foxburg	3 30		
		10 40	Parker	3 35		
		10 15	Petrolia	4 00		
		9 00	Millerstown	4 30		
		9 15	Butler	5 30		
		8 30	Callery Junc.	6 00		
		8 00	Bakerstown	6 30		
		7 10	Allegheny	7 30		
		a.m.		p.m.		

JNO. C. McKENNA,
Superintendent.

PENNSYLVANIA RAILROAD.

PHILADELPHIA & ERIE DIVISION TIME TABLE. In effect Nov. 18, 1888.

TRAINS LEAVE EMPORIUM JUNCTION EASTWARD.

6:35 a. m.—Day Express, daily except Sunday, for Sunbury, Harrisburg and intermediate stations, Lancaster, Philadelphia, New York, Baltimore and Washington, arriving at Philadelphia 6:20 p. m., New York 9:35 p. m., Baltimore 6:45 p. m., Washington 8:00 p. m. Pullman Parlor car through from Williamsport to Philadelphia.

9:15 p. m.—Erie Mail daily for Sunbury, Harrisburg and intermediate stations, Lancaster Phila., New York, Baltimore and Washington, arriving at Philadelphia 6:50 a. m., New York 11:20 a. m., Baltimore 6:20 a. m., Washington 8:30 a. m. Through Pullman sleeping cars are run on this train from Erie to Philadelphia, and from Williamsport to Philadelphia, Baltimore and Washington and through passenger cars from Erie to Philadelphia and from Williamsport to Baltimore.

WESTWARD.

10:30 a. m.—Erie Mail daily for Erie and all intermediate stations with through Pullman Palace car and through passenger coaches to Erie.

6:20 p. m.—Niagara Express, daily except Sunday for Kane and intermediate stations with through passenger coaches to Kane.

THROUGH TRAINS for EMPORIUM JUNCTION FROM THE EAST AND SOUTH.

Niagara Express leaves Philadelphia 7:40 a. m. Baltimore 7:30 a. m., daily except Sunday, arriving at Emporium Junction 6:20 p. m. with through Pullman Parlor car from Philadelphia to Williamsport.

Erie Mail leaves New York 8:00 p. m., Philadelphia 11:20 p. m., Washington 10:00 p. m., Baltimore 11:20 p. m., daily arriving at Emporium Junc. 10:30 a.m., with through Pullman Palace sleeping cars from Philadelphia to Erie and from Washington and Baltimore to Williamsport and through passenger coaches from Philadelphia to Erie.

CHAS. E. PUGH, General Manager
J. R. WOOD, Gen'l Passenger Ag't.

COUDERSPORT & PORT ALLEGANY Railroad Time Table, takes effect Monday, June 20, 1887.

AR. EASTW'D. PM	PM	STATIONS.	L'V WESTW'D A.M.	P.M.
8 27	1.35	Coudersport	6.00	5 00
8.24	1.19	Hammonds	6.04	5.04
8.06	1.14	Fish Basket	6.07	5.08
8.15	1.30	Olmsted	6.12	5.12
8.11	1.06	Nelsons	6.18	5.17
8.05	12.57	Knowlton	6.25	5.25
7.57	12.50	Roulette	6.32	5.34
7.52	12.45	Pomeroy Bridge	6.35	5.38
7.48	12.36	Burtville	6.46	5.48
7.38	12.34	Coleman	6.50	5.53
7.37	12.16	Port Allegany	6.56	6.02

Trains run on eastern standard time.

B. A. McCLURE, Sup't.

DRUGS

PATENT MEDICINES,

School Books, Blank Books.

STATIONERY,

FANCY GOODS.

DRUGSISTS SUNDRIES,

NEWS DEPOT AND CIRCULATING LIBRARY CAN BE FOUND AT THE

DRUG AND BOOK STORE

—OF—

A. B. ARMSTRONG,

SMETHPORT, PA.

Mrs. Lee. "Why, Addie, you needn't cry about it! I only said Mrs. Allen was a very well-informed woman, and I wished you would follow her example."

Mrs. Lee. "Yes, and last week you said you wished I could manage to look as stylish as Mrs. Allen,—and she makes all her own clothes. But she has what I haven't."

Mrs. Lee. "What is that?"

[illegible]